THE WESTERN CAROLINIAN.

——THE POWERS NOT DELEGATED TO THE UNITED STATES BY THE CONSTITUTION, NOR PROHIBITED BY IT TO THE STATES, ARE RESERVED TO THE STATES RESPECTIVELY, OR TO THE PEOPLE.—*Amendments to the Constitution, Article X.*——

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TERMS OF THE
WESTERN CAROLINIAN.

CHAS. F. FISHER,
Editor and Proprietor.

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MISCELLANEOUS.

From the New Orleans Crescent City.

THE KENTUCKIAN IN MALTA.

A gentleman in this city attached to "Old Ironsides" during her last cruise, has permitted us to dip into his journal, which is as rich as Calhoun's gold mine. The following is peculiarly fine.

"We passed three weeks at Malta, waiting for despatches. Various plans were devised to kill time, and never did it pass so pleasantly away. Fishing, rowing, dinners, wine suppers, etc., formed our principal amusement; and as the harbor was filled with vessels of all nations, an interchange of courtesies were kept up until our anchor was weighed and "Old Ironsides" again before the breeze.

"At one of the entertainments given on shore by the officers of a British frigate, the conversation turned upon rifle shooting, which led to an animated discussion, in which our officers took part."

"I have often heard," said the commander of the Thunderer, "that you have some fellows in your country, called Kentuckians, who are reckoned great shots with the rifle."

"Yes, sir," replied Lieut. N——, "their fame is great in that line, which is easily accounted for. As soon as they are able to shoulder a rifle, they commence practising, and in course of time become excellent marksmen."

"They may be very clever, but I believe we have better shots on board our vessel."

"I do not belong to that section of country," observed Lieut. N——, "and have had but little practice with the rifle; but, if I mistake not, we have a Kentuckian in company, who will stand up for his native State."

"Yes, on all occasions," said our purser, a tall muscular descendant of one of the first settlers of the State.

"What say you, then, gentlemen, to a shooting match to-morrow morning?"

"Agreed, with all our hearts," said the Yankees.

The next morning the party met in a beautiful grove, and paced their target seventy five yards distant. The English rifle is different from the American, the barrel being shorter, and the stock heavier. Six picked men from the Thunderer were on the ground, all of whom fired. No one, however, "cut the paper," (the size of a dollar,) although several of the balls were close to it.

The shots were considered excellent by the English and French officers present, and the natives were greatly astonished at the proficiency of the riflemen. The commander of the Thunderer, turning to the purser, said, with a smile:

"What do you think of that? I take it, you'll find it difficult to come up to it."

"You may think so—but I consider it no shooting at all!" said the Kentuckian.

"*Vous mouter le haut cheval*," said a French officer.

"*Je vous montrai*," said the Kentuckian.

"Fire away," said the Englishman.

"I'll bet a wine supper for all hands," said the Kentuckian, "that I make three shots, every one of which will be better than any yet made, and each succeeding one better than the first."

"I'll take it," said the Englishman, smiling.

The Kentuckian slowly raised a rifle he brought from home, and fired. The paper was cut! The second fire was better than the first, and the third "bored the centre!" Nothing could depict the surprise of all present: the Englishman "acknowledged the corn," and said he was satisfied. The Kentuckian enjoyed a hearty laugh, declaring it was nothing to what he could do—that he would be ashamed of such firing in old Kintuck. Rolling a quid from one quarter of his capacious "receiver" to another, he continued:

"I must have another shot to show you what can be done with a rifle, and to convince my French friend I am not boasting."

The whole party stood silent, in a row, and the Kentuckian retreated about forty yards, making the distance from the tree to where he stood, near one hundred and twenty yards. Ordering a paper of the same size as the other to be put in the same place, he re-loaded—drew his broad brimmed beaver over his eyes, and after taking deliberate aim, blazed away.

"That was rather too low," he said, "the ball is about the eighth of an inch below the paper:—the next time, I'll bring it."

On examination, the ball was found to be precisely where he said it was, which increased the astonishment the remarkable shot had produced on all present, with the exception of the Yankees, who were "used to it."

"This lick will bring the persimmon," said the Kentuckian, as he raised his piece high up, and gradually lowered it and fired. The paper fell from the tree, the ball "driving home" the nail which supported it! Language cannot describe the looks of the foreigners, and particularly the natives, who crowded around the Kentuckian in numbers. That night the wine flowed free at the 'Old Admiral's,' and a more joyous party never met at Malta."

WE MIGHT HAVE BEEN.

[BY L. E. L.

We might have been! These are but common words,
And yet they make the sum of life's bewailing;
They are the echo of those finer chords
Whose music life deplores when unavailing;
We might have been!

It is a thought that darkens o'er our youth,
When first experience, sad experience, teaches
What fallacies we have believed for truth,
And what few truths endeavor ever teaches.
We might have been!

Alas! how different from what we are,
Had we but known the bitter path before us;
But feelings, hopes, and fancies, left afar,
What, in the wide bleak world, can e'er restore us?
We might have been!

It is the motto of all human things,
The end of all that wait on mortal seeking,
The weary weight upon hope's flagging wings;
It is the cry of the lone heart while breaking.
We might have been!

Life is made up of miserable hours;
And all of which we craved a brief possessing,
For which we wasted wishes, hopes and powers,
Comes with some fatal drawback on the blessing.
We might have been!

The future never renders to the past
The young beliefs entrusted to its keeping;
Inscribe one sentence (life's first truth and last)
On the pale marble where our dust is sleeping:
We might have been!

The following extract giving an account of an Indian town in the great western prairies beyond the Mississippi, is from *Kendall's* sketches of the Santa Fe Expedition.

When within a couple of miles of their village a beautiful spectacle suddenly presented itself. Before us was a large and romantic valley through which a river meandered along, with just trees enough to relieve the eye without concealing any of the beauties. On the banks of the stream the village was situated, and all around were the corn fields and melon patches of the inhabitants. In the distance, on the other side, the prairie rose gently, without a tree or bush to destroy the uniformity of the rich carpeting of green with which it was covered.

Suddenly a considerable party was seen dashing off to the southwest, accompanied by a large drove of horses. We were not near enough to distinguish them, but it was thought the Indians were sending off their women, children and horses. Soon another detachment, although not so large as the first, were seen scampering off in the same direction, and before we had hardly entered the outskirts of the town a third party was discovered riding off across the prairies in a northern course. What this all meant we could not understand, but it was evident enough there was a great excitement in a place which had probably been for years a stranger to any commotion of the kind.

Mr. Van Ness and the Mexican Carlos were sent ahead with a white flag while the main party kept slowly but steadily on. When we reached the river, the village being in a bend on the opposite side, a solitary Indian was seen setting off at full speed—the last of his tribe that remained. A small party of us crossed the river and entered their deserted town—every thing bore the appearance of an unexpected and hasty departure. Fires were still burning and pots in which pumpkins and squashes were being boiled were found just as they had left them. Deer and antelope skins, sewed up and full of corn, were left in their haste, and every thing betokened the unexpectedness of our approach and the suddenness of their flight.

We soon re-crossed the river, where we found the command had arrived and encamped for the night near a corn field. Orders were given not to touch anything belonging to the Indians, and at the same time a strong position was chosen and every preparation made to guard against a night surprise from such uncertain neighbors.

Although we anticipated that the Wakoes would at least make an attempt to *stampede* or steal some of our horses, the night passed off quietly. Early in the morning, in company with two or three of our party, I visited their village on the other side of the river. It was situated in a large and beautiful bend some six miles long and nearly two in width, the land extremely rich and fertile.

The wigwams—or houses, rather, for they really deserved that title—were built in rows and had an air of regularity and neatness I had never before observed in an Indian town. They were constructed of poles stuck up endwise, then covered with buffalo hide, and over this was a neat thatching of rushes which rendered them perfectly impervious to rain. They were from twenty five to thirty feet in height, of a conical form, and about fifteen feet in diameter. Inside were two rows of berths, tastily got up, and although the inhabitants had carried off the principal part of their bedding they still left enough to convince us that they lived in much comfort and no little style.

Attached to each residence, and immediately in the rear, was another building of smaller dimensions, the lower part of which was evidently used as a corn crib and storage house. In these buildings we found a quantity of corn and pumpkins, besides finely cured venison, antelope and buffalo meat. Above the corn crib was a species of balcony, although without a railing, and this led into a small room in the second story if I may so call it. One of the company said that this room was the sleeping apartment of the young and marriageable squaws of the family, and that their mother kept a ladder for them to climb up to it at night and also to let them down in the morning. This story may be true or may not—I tell it as it was told me.

Near by a musical instrument was found made of cane, and somewhat resembling a fife, only that it was much longer. It had five holes for the fingers, besides a mouth piece something after the fashion of a clarionet. The tones of the instrument were as soft as those of a flageolet, the workmanship extremely neat, and evincing not only ingenuity but taste, and after hearing the story related above I could not help thinking that this same instrument had, while in the hands of some of the Indian Romeo, discovered most eloquent music to some belle of the tribe, who, like Juliet, would step out on her balcony and pour forth her love and fealty to her soul's idol in return. He would then tell of his burning, flaming and unextinguishable passion—recount to her perilous 'scapes in the chase—talk of buffalo hunts, mustangs, war paths, bear fights, corn dances and scalps, while she eagerly devouring each word, would throw back volumes of tender affection—tell what she would do for him, where she would go for him, how she was willing to pack meat, hoe corn and do out door work generally, besides setting up nights for his sake, and for no other person's sake would she do a thing. He would then, probably, drop upon one knee, lay down his lute, and conjure her to fly—instantly fly with him to the prairies—fly anywhere—every where, so that she was with him and only him. With beating heart and lip trembling with emotion she would tell him that her mother had carried off the ladder, and that she did not dare, even for his sake run the risk of breaking her neck by clambering or jumping down.

Little skilled am I in the vocabulary of an Indian girl's pledges of love; but as in these affairs between parties in civilized life, each one makes out as long a catalogue as possible of what he or she intends to do in order to make the other completely happy, it is more than probable that the case is the same among the uncivilized children of the prairies. Love is a very pretty theme for poets to dwell upon, and many of them have been known to live upon it in the absence of more substantial food—but there is far more of matter of fact even in this same love than your sentimentalists would make us believe, and nine tenths of those afflicted with it have a decided preference for mush and mutton over moonbeams or moss banks, especially when they are blessed with good appetites and require real nourishments. So it is in cities, in towns and in villages—so it is in the lodges of the untutored savage tribes of the West, or I am much mistaken.

But to return to my narrative. We spent several hours in this pleasant village, examining the houses, tools, manner of cultivating the land, &c. Every thing denoted a nearer approach to civilization than can be found in any Indian tribe in America, not even excepting the Cherokees and others who have had the advantage of close proximity to the whites. Up to the time of our visit, the Wakoe village was unknown to the whites—the foot of the red men alone had trod its beautiful walks. Quiet had reigned there perhaps for centuries. The Wakoes are a strong and warlike people, neither corrupted by associations with the whites nor rendered weak and effeminate by the introduction of alcohol. Like the Camanches and Pawnees the warriors are always on horseback, but they are every way the superiors of those tribes, not only as regards personal strength and bravery, but in their mode of living and the advancement they have made towards civilization. In the early history of Texas they were at peace with the inhabitants of that Republic. Large hunting parties were frequently seen within her limits, and every thing went on in harmony until an unfortunate affray occurred which induced them to dig up the calumet and tomahawk of peace, and since that time many have been the inroads they have made along the northern frontier of Texas. I heard it stated that the whites were guilty of bringing on this war by some act of bad faith towards the Wakoes, and the wound they then received has never been healed. From the face of their hurrying off their women and children, as well as their large *cavallada* of horses and mules, it was evident they placed no reliance in our statements that we came among them with pacific intentions—they had been deceived by our men once, and Indian like looked for another violation of our words.

This village probably contained three or four hundred souls, and there were others up and down the river which we saw in the distance. The river we crossed in the morning with our wagons, and after winding through the village struck off in a course a little south of west, following up its rich and fertile bottoms. Carlos stated confidently that it was Red River, and not one along doubted for a moment we were upon the banks of that stream some distance above Colbe's upper station. The latter is a well known trading house high up on Red River, and the place where the different Indian tribes rendezvous to barter off their skins for rifles, blankets and ammunition.

At night we encamped upon the banks of the stream. Although the waters of the river were brackish, a pure and fresh spring was discovered close by. This was used by the command, but the cattle and horses would not touch it when they could obtain the river water.

All the spoil we took from the Wakoe village consisted of a few pumpkins—the houses and every thing about them were left untouched. Fine fish were caught in the stream in which, with our regular rations of beef and the pumpkins we had procured in the morning, gave us a regular feast, more especially when it was recollected that we had had no vegetables for near two months. During the day Indians were seen scouting about on the distant hills watching our movements—but our position was a strong one, and although we anticipated, no one feared the consequences of a night attack farther than we might lose some of our horses.

Novel application of electricity—or a new way to pay old debts.—A certain physician, who possessed a powerful electrical machine, discovered a sheriff making rapid strides towards his house and suspecting from circumstances that he had some design on his personal liberty, the worthy M. D. made preparations accordingly to ward off the anticipated attack. Attaching a conductor from his electrical apparatus to the knocker on the front door, he then charged the machine to a very high degree, and waited the result. The steps which ascended to the door had an elevation of about 14 feet. Clothed in all the impotence of law, the sheriff ascended and with a firm grasp seized the fatal knocker. Instantly he found himself at the bottom of the steps. After having recovered in some measure from a blow by an invisible power, and having collected his scattered wits together with his scattered senses, he made a second attempt, wondering at this strange method of paying debts. *Meanwhile* the doctor had again charged his faithful conductor. No sooner had the sheriff again dared to touch the fatal knocker, than he found himself 12 feet nearer the centre of the earth a second time. Remembering the old adage "beware of a third time," he immediately quit the premises, leaving the doctor in full possession of the "castle" he had so well defended.

The Gold Mine.—Many years ago, when the now proud Queen city of the West was a thriving village with log cabins and hard cider in abundance, a tall, thin visaged mortal rode a miserable apology for a horse through the principal street, and stopped at the sign of the "Chained Bear," on Water street. He was an original in every respect. His coonskin cap was drawn over his small grey eyes, and his nut dyed coat was buttoned up to his chin, although therm ometer was high up in the nineties. Buckskin inexpressibles ornamented a pair of legs which had doubtless done the State some service in running down some wild varmints, and his cowhide boots appeared to be made for the double purpose of protecting his feet from the snows of winter, and carrying water to extinguish fires. Walking up to the bar, the strange custo er thus addressed the landlord.

"How much for my horse and me, landlord—'spose I stay a short time?"

"We charge so much a day for you, and so much for your horse," replied the concise and intelligent keeper of the "Chained Bear."

"All right—I know you as well as if I'd wintered you, and here I'll drive my stakes. As for black Dick, he'll not trouble you much, old fellow—I've learnt him to live on short allowance When I started from the cross roads, I put a peck of corn behind my blanket, and told him he must get along with it, to which he agreed, but it didn't last, and he hasn't had a crib for two days—but no matter; just give me that green bottle, landlord I'm as dry as a rattlesnake's skin!"

The red eye was furnished, and three doubloons rattled on the pine counter, drawn from the mote skin purse of the stranger.

"Now for some rib timber and a spread," said the out-and outer, "and do you hear, landlord, leave a hole for me to get out of early in the morning, for I've got some mighty particular business on hand.'

"Yes, sir—yes, sir—your name is"——

"Bill Thompson, from Snake Creek—good night."

The keeper of the "Chained Bear" was at a loss to fix his customer, and racked his brain to divine the nature of the "mighty particular" business he had to transact the following day. The bar room loafers had their say—old Mrs. Knowat her guess—the knowing ones their thoughts but all concluded it would be better to let old Father Time reveal the future doings of "Bill Thompson, from Snake Creek."

In the morning, the guest was missed, but he made his appearance at the breakfast table, apparently in a very good humor with himself and all the world. After the repast, he enquired for the residence of the Rev. Mr. S——, a Deacon of good repute, and stepped. He soon stood at the door of the scientific gentleman, and was invited to take a seat in the parlor, by the affable and accomplished tenant.

"Haven't time to say, thank you—just brought some lumps with me I found 'other day on a patch of ground I own, to see what it is," said the apparently "green 'un," at the same time producing three or four small lumps of metal.

The professor carefully examined the lumps, and stepping into his laboratory, soon returned with an anxious expression of countenance.

"You say you found these lumps on your farm?"

"Sartin—picked 'em up one day last week after a thunderin' shower."

"Did you observe any similar pieces?"

"Don't take notice—plenty of 'em, I 'spose—the boys have got a lot."

"Well, sir, it is my duty to tell you those specimens are pure gold; but it is singular—may I possible, I should think, that the precious metal should have been found in such a state of perfection."

"Don't know any thing about it, but I'm mighty glad you say the lumps are gold. I reckon I can find a bushel of 'em. Good morning, sir."

Of course the news spread like wild-fire through the town, that an ignorant countryman had a gold mine on Snake Creek. The bar room of the "Bear" was thronged with anxious purchasers, who resorted to a variety of devices to pull wool over the eyes of the unsophisticated countryman. The lumps passed through the hands of thousands—the knowing ones, in hearing of the stranger, expressed doubts as to their quality—others contended they were copper, and not a few pronounced them stone! The excitement nearly increased—various offers were made for the Snake Creek farm—but the owner did not appear the least disposed to sell. Five, ten, and twenty thousand dollars were offered for land not worth a hundred, but the clodhopper was inflexible; he didn't care about selling out his gold patch. At last he was offered by a company of enterprising speculators thirty thousand dollars for it, on 60 days, on his assurance that "the boys" had gathered a pile of similar looking lumps. The bar-din was closed—the cash forked over—the eager purchasers shown the "gold patch"—but no more lumps were found! Men were employed to dig in every direction, but no traces of a vein could be discovered, and the greenhorn was never seen afterwards.—*New Orleans Crescent City*

Remarkable Magnetic Rock.—The following interesting facts are detailed by the Vicksburg Whig:

"Near the iron mountain in Missouri, there is a ledge of stone extending for half a mile in length, and several hundred yards in width. This stone is very strongly impregnated with magnetic propensities, so much so, indeed, that it is impossible to ride a well shod horse over it. A gentleman having his horse newly shod, once attempted it, but before he had made two "revolutions" his horse "was brought up standing" perfectly still. In vain our traveller urged his gallant steed forward. Persuasions and force proved equally futile, until his patience became exhausted and he sent for a blacksmith. The son of Vulcan soon arrived, and found the horse standing stock still, and to all appearance as immovable as the rock of Gibraltar. Various experiments were resorted to to relieve the horse, but all failed. There he stood, and to all appearances, there he was likely to stand, with his feet literally glued to the solid and impervious rock. At last, a blacksmith's eye guessed; it had it sure. He sent off to his smithy for the shoeing tools, which were soon forthcoming, when he proceeded with all possible despatch to unclinch the nails which bound the horse's shoes to his hoofs. One by one the nails were unclinched; the whip was applied to the horse; and as the last nail gave away, he escaped with a bound, but left his shoes welded to the rock."

A Difficult Task.—A Irishman was brought up before the magistrate for marrying six wives.—The magistrate asked him how he could be so hardened a villain. "Please your worship," says Paddy, "I was trying to get a good one."

A jolly old friend of ours, relates the following good story, which certainly contains an excellent moral.

Some years ago two individuals residing in Jefferson county, started to Augusta with a load of fowls. They stopped at the first grocery on the road and supplied themselves with a half gallon of whiskey. It was not long before they were overtaken by a traveller, riding a very poor horse. The men of the chickens had already began to feel rich, and their philanthropic feelings to expand. The stranger was asked to take a "horn," to which he readily agreed. The party travelled on together for sometime drinking and conversing. It was finally proposed and agreed to, that the stranger hitch his horse to the hind part of the cart and ride with the chicken men. The animal was accordingly tied by the neck with a rope, and fastened to the chicken wagon. They had not proceeded more than a mile in this way, before they discovered their cart horse pulling very hard. The whip was applied however, and he kept moving until they came to a pretty steep hill, when the horse stopped. The party went round to push at the wheels, when it was discovered that the traveller's horse was as dead as a hammer, and had been dragged by the neck several hundred yards, after being choked to death.

They soon proceeded on their journey not forgetting to touch the overjoyful occasionally. They camped near a creek swamp for the night. Next morning the cart horse was missing. It was arranged that the two chicken men should go in search of the horse while the stranger remained to take care of the cart and chickens. Shortly after the traveller had been left alone, he touched the jug so often that he come to the conclusion that the chickens must be very much in want of water; and finally turned them out to drive them to the creek. The chickens were no sooner at liberty than they began to fly in all directions, cackling and crowing with joy, that they were once more at liberty. Not a few perched themselves in the tops of tall pines and poplars, to afford themselves a better observation of the manœuvres of their deliverer, who was running about, shaking the bushes like a madman, and shew, shew, shew, shewing at every breath. About this time the other two men, returned after an unsuccessful hunt for their horse. They arrived at the camp just in time to see their cart consumed by fire, it having caught from the camp fire while the stranger was engaged in watering the chickens.

There sat the jug, solitary and alone, the cause of all the trouble. The party remained as long as the whiskey lasted, but what became of them afterwards deponent saith not.—*Sandersville Telescope.*

Pigs vs. Whales. Hear what the editor of the New Bedford Bulletin says:

Lard Oil—Lard oil—lard oil—we are fairly haunted by accounts of this abomination blown to us on all the winds. We cannot take up a newspaper but there it is, staring us in the face. We grow nervous. Avaunt thou.

"Base industrious, smoky light
That's fed by stinking tallow."

As to that Camphine and those other villainous, and awfully dangerous combinations, we have the satisfaction of seeing daily records of explosions, conflagrations and death caused by the temerity of those who tamper with them; it is just and righteous retribution. *Sperm oil, sperm oil,* is the only safe, delightful, and lustrous light the world ever will, or ever can rely on—and how cheap it is. When will the world learn wisdom?

Ashes on Cotton.—We copy the following extract from a letter received by the editor of the Cultivator, from S. W. Cole, Esq., of Wadesboro, North Carolina.

"This County (Anson,) is a fine farming section, and is the only county in the State well adapted to the raising of cotton. Here we raise a large quantity for this section of the Union, and our planters are devoting more care to the improvement of their plantations. The best manure for cotton is ashes. My mode for putting it on is this; I run a scutter furrow, then from a basket or box scatter about 35 bushels per acre in the furrow thus opened, and then with a dagoe make the cotton ridge. I tried ashes and cotton seed as a manure last year, in the same field, and used the same quantity of each. The ashes made far the best cotton; it took an early start, looked green and fresh, whilst that planted on the ground manured with cotton seed, looked yellow a long time, and never recovered the check it received at first coming up."

Importance of the Quantity of Salt used in making Butter.—At a late Agricultural meeting in Augusta, Maine, Dr. Bates stated the Quakers in Fairfield were in the habit of buying the best description of coarse salt, and cleansing it, and having it ground, and this salt they used in the manufacture of butter. The consequence was, the butter made by the Quakers of Fairfield, had a better reputation and bore a higher price than the butter made in other town. He held them up as worthy of imitation. He stated that the loss of butter manufactured in this State was greater in amount every year than the sum raised for the tax—more than two hundred thousand dollars. He believed that, if this fact were generally understood, the people could be made aware of the loss incurred by bad manufacture, we should at once see an improvement in this article of which so much is produced and which enters in our daily consumption.—*Maine Farmer.*

Substitute for Coffee.—A paragraph in a foreign paper says that in Germany the seeds of the grapes are fast coming into use as a substitute for coffee.

From the South Carolinian.

MR. BUCHANAN AND MR. CALHOUN.

Some one or two Democratic papers in the South-west, which seem to prefer Mr. Buchanan, have spoken unkindly of Mr. Calhoun, with a manifest disposition to dig up old and buried prejudices. We regret to see this, not more for the sake of Mr Calhoun, than of Mr. Buchanan, himself; but still more for the sake of their and our common principles, than either. For Mr. Buchanan, we entertain great respect and regard, in common with the friends of Mr. Calhoun, generally, so far as we have heard their sentiments expressed. His admirable speeches, elevated, statesman-like course, and apparent devotion to principle, have made a deep impression in his favor in this region, and we should deeply regret to see unkind feelings produced between him and Mr Calhoun, or their friends, by the indiscreet remarks or prejudices of some one or two of the latter. That we ourselves, should prefer Mr. Calhoun—or that his friends generally should prefer him—need not be surprising to any one. This preference may be felt, and even urged, without disparagement to any one else; and, considering the deeply affectionate regard entertained for him by his friends, especially in this State, it has been a source of pride and pleasure to us, to notice with what forbearance and delicacy, that preference has been held in South Carolina—without detracting, in the slightest degree, from the utmost courtesy, kindness, and justice, to all others—without the slightest interference with the preferences of others—yes, without a single newspaper expression of it, so far as we have seen; nor would such an expression of it be now made by us, but to guard those who hold it, from suffering the indiscreet remarks in question to affect in the slightest degree, their feelings toward Mr. Buchanan. Surprise has been again and again expressed to us, by the friends of Mr. Calhoun in other States, that we, and the people of our State, did not speak out openly and zealously, the preference they knew we felt for him. Our reply has uniformly been, that this preference could not be mistaken, anywhere; and where was the use of speaking out what every one knew already?—that our people looked with deep interest to what others said and did, and were deeply gratified to see the growing feelings in his favor; but they loved him too deeply and sincerely to subject him to the possible suspicion of influencing them to press him forward, and estimated him too highly to believe that his happiness or fame could be enhanced by his elevation to any office, however high, especially if it were to be attained through electioneering, or the importunities of immediate friends, rather than the voluntary call of the people, sensible of his great merits, and that such elevation would be no less beneficial to the country than honorable to him.

If any one can be so blind as to mistake the feelings of our people toward him, let them mark the numerous sentiments in his favor, (and especially the tone and character of them,) in all the published proceedings of the late celebration. We believe no people ever entertained a higher respect and regard for any man, than they do for him. But there is no mere man-worship in it—nothing that teaches them to forget what is due to themselves, or to others, to justice, to their country, or even to their opponents; and, high and unlimited as is their confidence in him, they would discard him, as they have alone others whom they regarded but little less, were he, like them, to betray that confidence, and discard their principles and his own. They would hail his elevation to the Presidency with the highest delight—not on his account merely, but that of the country—the whole country; but not for his sake, or that of the country, would they stoop to any electioneering arts or importunities degrading to themselves. They would not be mere office seekers themselves, nor see him, or any other of their public servants, place himself before the country in any such light; nor would they, to make him President, do injustice to any one of his competitors, Mr. Buchanan, Mr. Van Buren, Mr. Benton, or Mr. Clay. If they erred, it would be in too acute a sensitiveness of that injustice to him, which they would scorn to do to others; and from this, we would guard them—at least from visiting upon Mr. Buchanan, the indiscretions of his friends. It is hard, even to us, to speak calmly and without resentment, of the remarks referred to. But that Mr. Calhoun will not be injured by them, we feel assured; and we should be sorry that Mr. Buchanan should be—but especially that the great common cause should be, to the success of which, through the final candidacy of either, or any other, general harmony and unanimity are so deeply essential.

As already remarked, we believe Mr. Buchanan stands very high in the confidence, respect, and regard of our people. We believe this, not only from what we have heard of their sentiments, but because we believe he deserves to do so, and that any public man who deserves to do so, will do so. Next to Mr. Calhoun himself, he would probably be their choice, as well as ours; and would certainly be a candidate highly honorable to the common cause, and auspicious to its success. He is a gentleman of high and irreproachable character, both in public and private life, and every way worthy to lead in such a cause. In this humble tribute to him, we mean no disparagement to others—more than to him, in our preference of Mr. Calhoun; and will cordially support any one now spoken of, who may finally receive the nomination of the party. We might say more, but have already said far more than we designed—desiring, as we do to take as little part in the matter as possible, and defer all discussion of it to the latest possible moment—and have been betrayed into saying this much, by the desire of shewing how ungenerous, mistaken, impolitic, and indiscreet, are the assaults, referred to,—how unlikely, to advance the interests of Mr. Buchanan. It is nonsense to talk of the cause, and its great *principles*, if we must begin to quarrel thus early about men; or if we are not prepared to sacrifice all our preferences for our prejudices against men—Mr. Calhoun, Mr. Buchanan, Mr. Van Buren, or Mr. Benton; and our individual judgment of who is best calculated to advance the common cause—to our far higher and nobler devotion to the cause itself. Let us but make that cause the *object*, and men the means only, and our success—our most triumphant and glorious success!—is beyond all reasonable doubt. But reverse them—make men the object, and the cause the means—and our defeat, our disgraceful and most humiliating defeat, will be fully as certain, and ourselves as deservedly odious in the sight of both God and man!

THE HUMBUGGED STATES.

A few of the States have made provision, by law, for receiving the dividends of the land revenue on the 1st day of July, instant; and as the day has passed by, we may look hourly for their receivers general to arrive in the metropolis of the Union prepared with secure conveyances to transport their precious loads to their State treasuries. These States, and their receivers general, are all humbugged. There is no money here for them, and there will be none. We have shown, heretofore, that the sum total for distribution, on paper, is the miserable pittance of $150,000; the dividend of which to the States would be a disgrace to a beggar's wallet. But even that is not here. The wants of the Government have consumed it; the attempt to borrow it in New York has failed; the present rate of the tariff will not produce it; and the agent to borrow it in Europe has not yet reached his point of destination. The States, then, which have been soft enough to make provision, by law, to receive their dividends, are humbugged! They are made ridiculous. Their agents come here for money, and they go back with a flea in the ear. They are fooled. If it had been the *first of April*, instead of the 1st day of July, the joke would not have been so unseasonable. As it is, we take it that the 1st of July must supersede the 1st of April in the grand calender of Whigish humbuggery.—*Globe.*

THE WHIGS KILLED THEIR OWN PRESIDENT!

It has been often asserted by the Democratic press that the office-seekers killed Gen. Harrison, and now we have the fact proved by the evidence of one who worked hard to elect him. George B. Proffit, of Indiana, the Whig orator of 1840, made a speech on the 4th of July, in Philadelphia, from which we extract the following:

"Had General Harrison been spared to the country; had that great and good man lived to administer the Government, the quarrel which has now taken place between the ultra Whigs and the President would have occurred to him. He was entirely too honest for them, and his last moments of existence, and I speak it mournfully, were embittered by their savage rapacity." Mr. Proffit gave an account of a scene which he witnessed between General Harrison and three or four leading Whigs on the 22d of March, 1841, and at the last interview which he, Mr. P., ever had with him. Those men were urging the indiscriminate discharge of Democratic office-holders—all the parties appeared warm and eager in the controversy, until at length Gen. H. started up, and with a warmth and energy he rarely exhibited, he extended his arm, exclaiming at the same time, "So help me God, I will resign my office before I can be guilty of such iniquity." The old man continued to assert his determination to pursue a moderate and just course, and his persecutors left the house very much dissatisfied. After they were gone the President turned to me and remarked, "Proffit, I am glad to see you—the federal portion of the Whig party are making desperate efforts to seize the reins of Government—they are urging the most unmerciful proscription, and if they continue to do so much longer they will drive me mad."

This was the last interview I had with the lamented Harrison. In a very short time afterwards he had been gathered to his fathers.

Mr. P. then passed to a rapid review of the course pursued by Congress in relation to the two Bank bills, the Tariff and the Distribution bill, and contended that the President making, in which that body was engaged, prevented it from acting in accordance with the wishes of his country. Every thing must be made to conduce to the making of a certain man the President. For this purpose, the first Bank bill originated in the Senate. There it was bargained through a vast number of tortuitous windings, until it resembled a basket of eels, of which neither head nor tail could be distinguished. It went through the same process in the Lower House, until it became such a bundle of monstrosities as to disgrace all legislation, and in this shape it staggered up to the President, where it died of the bolts.

"After noticing several matters relating to abuses of political opponents, and showing the example of Mr. Clay and Mr Van Buren drinking their wine together under the shade of the trees of Ashland, as a sticking rebuke to the folly of such conduct, Mr. P. passed to the vindication of the Veto Power, and the use of it by John Tyler."

If that scene is not enough to sicken any one with the Whig party we know not what is.—*North Carolinian.*

THE MATTER ALL SETTLED FOR FEDERALISM, WHERE AND AS IT SHOULD BE.

The London News, in an elaborate editorial notice of the United States, makes the following disposition of the Presidency for the next term:

"Henry Clay of Kentucky will, undoubtedly, be brought forward as a candidate for the Presidency; and if any man in the country have just claims upon his fellow citizens for the first office in their gift, he is that man. Mr. Clay has filled every office below those of President and Vice President, with pre eminent ability, and with unquestioned integrity—in the most satisfactory and beneficial manner to his country, and with the greatest honor and the truest fame to himself. General Winfield Scott, the commander-in-chief of the American army, will be placed in nomination for the Vice Presidency by the same party which will support Mr. Clay for President. General Scott is as advantageously known as a gentleman, a scholar, and an enlightened and patriotic citizen, as he is for being a skilful, judicious, and gallant soldier. The people of the United States would do themselves honor and service by the election of Mr. Clay and General Scott to the two highest offices in the Government."

"Daniel Webster, the present able Secretary of State, will not, in all probability, be a candidate at the next election. His talents and his services have rendered him the idol of his own part of the country—the New England States; but strong sectional feeling, arising from local causes, which will, it must be hoped, subside in a few more years, would, at present, shut him out from the remotest chance of success."

From the New Haven (Ct) Register.

JACKSON, THE PATRIOT, AND HULL, THE TRAITOR.

Two or three weeks since, the friends of General Jackson submitted to the Judiciary Committee of the Senate of the United States, a claim for refunding the fine so unjustly imposed upon the noble old chieftain, by Judge Hall of New Orleans, for putting that city under martial law during its investment by the British army in 1815. But the claim of the old patriot, who, as a soldier and a statesman, has served his country with more fidelity than any of his fellows—a soldier to whom the whole nation is indebted for safety, in consequence of one of the most gallant and brilliant exploits in military annals—a statesman to whose glorious sagacity and firmness that same nation owes, a second time, her safety from the despotism of an odious corporation—a man whose name illustrates the annals of his country, worthy of all veneration, esteem, and love:—the claim of this person, we say, to be refunded from a paltry fine, the amount of which he does not care for, but the apparent disgrace of which felt deeply, was deliberately *rejected!*

But what did this same committee on Tuesday last? They reported a bill to the Senate to pay to the legal representatives of General William Hull claims for service from the time of his arrest for his base surrender of Michigan, in 1812, up to his trial in 1813. Hull was a traitor and coward, who was sentenced to death for his treachery. He voluntarily surrendered to the British the whole Territory of Michigan—an act which then covered him with an infamy that still continues; and yet his heirs come before the country, and claim pay for his services from the date of his treachery to his conviction as a traitor! *This claim* the committee, who *rejected* General Jackson's, have recommended to be paid!

This incident, reader, shows the character of Federalism. It refuses the claims of honest patriotism, but rewards treachery with extra pay! The next step of the Federal leaders may be to settle pensions on the members of the Hartford Convention, and denounce the signers of the Declaration.

From the Globe.

RIGHT OF SEARCH.

It should be remembered how roundly General Cass was taken to task by the National Intelligencer for having ventured, without instructions, to put in a protest against the new national code for the high seas, which Great Britain sought to establish by a treaty with the other great powers of Europe. The public were told, by Mr. Webster's semi-official, that it was not necessary to disavow the protest; it being made without instructions, and therefore considered by our Government, however official in form, merely personal in fact—the act of Gen. Cass as a private, not as a public man. We think it probable that a similar protestando against the protest of our Minister at Paris, was communicated by Mr. Webster to the representatives of the European courts in this city; and hence the impression has gone abroad which is alluded to with so much sensibility by M. de Tocqueville, in a passage of one of his letters, which has found its way into our newspapers. That Mr. Webster—who fought side by side with the British statesmen during the last war waged by England for the right of search and impressment, and who labored incessantly to paralyze the strength of the party in this country that resisted the pretension—should now be willing to yield to it, "in consideration of some guarantees held out to our commerce," is highly probable. But, whatever his wishes and first intentions, Mr. Webster—feeling that he has not an atom of influence in this country, and feeling, from the beating of the public pulse, that the slightest concession, favoring the right of search in any form, or for any "guarantees," would leave him and his treaty hooted into instant disgrace—will not venture to introduce any article, or any conditions, allowing a British officer, unprovided, to parade an American deck. The American people would just as soon have such intruders making their inquisitorial visits into their houses as into their ships; and, as long as the nation has courage and ability to maintain its independence, it will insist that its flag shall be as free upon the high seas from foreign subjection, as it is upon its own soil. Any attempt on the part of England, to fight it down upon the ocean, will be apt to end as did her attempt to fight up an absolute supremacy over us as colonies. It would make the United States a great maritime power, which would, in time, finish her empire on the sea.

We have no doubt that England, from the experiments she has made, is perfectly aware that she can never conquer this country, and that a persevering attempt would end like that of Carthage upon Rome;—it would make the American Republic a formidable naval as well as military power—one capable of endangering the security of her distant possessions, and possibly of shaking her Government in the second nearest to her, if not England herself.

At all events, the British statesmen know they can do nothing by a war with us, and will certainly lose much in the loss of our commerce. Hence, we believe that Lord Ashburton has been sent to adjust our quarrels; and, from the tone and temper, the friendly and frank manner in which he speaks to the patriotic party in this country, we have no doubt that he is authorized to do so, on fair and honorable terms. If this be the case, the rumors of a treaty may well be believed. If England lowers her arms to the standard of simple justice, the American people will be as prone to meet her on such terms as to oppose her on any other.

It will be seen from the following, which we take from the Baltimore American and Advertiser, (a Tory as print,) that even our *quasi* British journals—British in principle and feeling—already change their tone on the question of search. The National Intelligencer will soon follow suit:

"*The Right of Search.*—The New York Courier has the following extract of a letter from M. de Tocqueville to a friend in this country:

"PARIS, June 5, 1842.

"It appears certain that your countrymen, in consideration of some guarantees held out to their commerce, are about to accede to the right of search—at least, our ministers assert it. If such is the fact, after the conversations and writings of the American Ambassadors in Europe, and the influence which these conversations and writings have exerted upon the resolutions of our Chambers, the United States will soon find themselves as destitute of political as financial credit. Pardon the freedom of my expressions. This event afflicts me much. I did not expect it, and I thought myself justified in affirming in opposition to the opinion of M. Guizot, that it would not happen. I confess I thought the point of maritime honor dearer in America than it is."

"The representations here referred to by M. de Tocqueville were, of course, unfounded. He did no more than justice to this Republic in opposing the opinion of M. Guizot. It would, indeed, be treachery the most shameful if we were now to desert France on this question, after having induced her to retrace her steps for the purpose of standing by our side. Perhaps it will not be known, for some time to come, how important the adhesion of France has been to us in this matter."

A few wonders.—We wonder if the working men get "roast beef and two shillings a day."

We wonder if Bank Bonds are becoming less.

We wonder if there is any Bank issues now a days.

We wonder if money is scarcer than it was a year or two since.

We wonder if since March 4, 1841, the price of produce, or labor, or of stocks, or of real estate have risen.

We wonder if since that period, any Banks have repudiated, or any States have repudiated, or any citizens become bankrupt, or Corporations bankrupt, or any States bankrupt, or any General Government bankrupt.

We wonder if a certain political conglomeration by the name of the "Whig party," is still extant.

We wonder if we are wrong in *guessing* that the next President will be an out and out Democrat.

We wonder, upon the whole, what the Whigs think of themselves, their party, their prospects, their promises, their men and their measures, and whether they wouldn't be glad to sell out the whole concern—coon-skins, empty cider barrels, songs, books, banners, and all—for a very small consideration.—*Norfolk Democrat.*

The tariffites assert that the protective policy was sanctioned and supported by all our great statesmen in the infancy of the republic, and that opposition to it was almost unknown until a few short years since, when certain Southern politicians discovered that it might be made a hobby upon which to ride into power. Now if they will take the trouble to read the works of the most conspicuous statesmen who assisted in forming our present constitution, they will find some of the very arguments against the system of protecting duties, that are now so strongly urged by the friends of free trade.

Dr. Franklin, in his works, says:

"Many persons pretending to be skilled in various manufactures, imagining America must be in want of them, and that Congress would be disposed to imitate the Princes of Europe (in having all commodities and manufactures produced within their own dominions) have proposed to go over on condition of having their passages paid, lands given them, salaries, exclusive privileges, for terms of years, &c. &c. Such persons on reading the articles of confederation will find that Congress have no such powers committed to them, or money put in their hands for such purpose. And when Government has been solicited to support such schemes by imposing duties on importations of goods, it has been generally refused on this principle: "That if the country is ripe for manufactures they will be carried on by private persons to advantage—if not ripe for them—it is folly to think of forcing nature.

"Great establishments of manufactures require great numbers of poor to do the work *for small wages.* Those poor are to be found in Europe but will not be found in America till the lands are all taken up and cultivated, *and an excess of people, who cannot get land, want employment.*"

Alexander Hamilton, (advocating incidental protection, within a duty of five, or seven and a half per cent) said:

"It is the abuse of this power, when carried to such extremes as to prohibit imports, and consequently lessen our export trade, destroy the revenue and burden one part of the nation with heavy taxes for the benefit of another, which constitutes the wrong,—and which we contend is neither in accordance with the letter or spirit of the Constitution—which was intended to guarantee equal laws, equal rights, as well as equal burdens to all who live under it."

Mr Jefferson says—

"Under the power to regulate *commerce*, they (Congress) assume indefinitely the power over agriculture and manufactures—and call it regular too, to take the earnings of one of those branches of industry, and that too, the most depressed, and put them into the pockets of the most flourishing of all."

Mr. Madison, in his speech, said:

"He held it to be one of the truths most demonstrable, that commercial shackles in general were unjust and impolitic. It was his opinion that if industry and labor were suffered to take their own course, they would find their proper objects. He believed that the national interests were not more promoted by these restrictions than those of individuals."

Can our opponents present such a weight of authority in *favor* of the protective policy as is here arrayed *against it?*

From the Boston Times of Thursday, July 21.

ARRIVAL OF THE ACADIA.

Another Attempt to Assassinate the Queen—Important from India and China.

The Senate of Hamburg has just published a third list of subscriptions towards the relief of the sufferers, from the late fire. The total amount received up the 15th ult. was three millions of marcs banco, about 4,800,000.

According to a return laid before Parliament, the quantity of soap made in Great Britain the last year amounts to 169,666,742 lbs., and of that 17,480,000 have been sent to foreign parts.

Great preparations are making at St. Omer's for a tournament at the end of the month, in honor of the Duke of Orleans, who will be present.

ENGLAND.

The British Parliament is at present occupied with a discussion on the appalling and increasing distress throughout the country, Mr. Wallace having, on Friday, moved, as an amendment to the order of the day for going into a committee of supply, a series of resolutions to the effect that Parliament should not be prorogued without an enquiry being instituted as to the extent of the distress and the best means calculated to afford relief. This has re opened the question of the corn laws and the trading and financial policy of the late and existing governments, and there is no knowing when the debate will terminate. Mr. Bannerman has a notice of a motion on the books for empowering the crown to open the ports of Britain to a free importation of foreign corn, in case of necessity, before the re assembling of Parliament. The bill incorporating the tariff has passed its third reading in the House of Commons, and as it will probably not be delayed in its passage through the House of Lords, it will soon take its place among the statute laws of the land, along with the Income Tax Act.

Considerable inconvenience has arisen amongst the trading community by the government having issued their proclamation for cutting and defacing light gold, as the greater part of the sovereigns in circulation and all the half sovereigns have lost weight by friction. The indisposition of the people to render themselves liable to the loss, occasioned for some time a scarcity of silver; but the currency is gradually recovering itself. The minister explained that the act was adopted at the present period from a consideration of the state of exchanges and that it would have led to abuses had no notice been given of the intention.

The convict Francis, who fired at the Queen, has been reprieved. There does exist not a doubt that the pistol was loaded with a destructive substance. He still asserts that he had not intended to injure her Majesty, but did it with a view to get provided with a home for life similar to that of Oxford. He will be transported for life to a penal settlement.

The announcement of his reprieve had scarcely been made known, when the public were alarmed by a report that another and exactly similar attempt had been made upon her Majesty's life. The details are almost too farcical for notice. It appears that as the royal cortege was returning on Sunday from the Chapel Royal, in St. James', to Buckingham Palace, a deformed youth presented and snapped a pistol at the carriage in which her Majesty was seated. He was seized by another youth who wrested the weapon from his hand, but the policeman in attendance refused to take him in charge, believing it to be a hoax, on which he was permitted to escape. He was apprehended in the course of the day, when it was discovered that he had recently and repeatedly been heard to say that he admired the conduct of Francis, and regretted that he had not succeeded in his attempt; that Francis was a brave fellow, and he wished he had been in Francis' place, for he would do for the Queen; that he had a prime air gun and pistol, and he would use them in the same cause. The pistol had an old flint lock with a screw and rifle barrel. Upon detaching the barrel, which was done with some difficulty, from the screw having become exceedingly rusty, owing to its long disuse, there were found in it a portion of very coarse powder, a piece of tobacco pipe, and some paper wadding. His motive is supposed to be the same as that of Francis.

Meetings of the shopkeepers of Manchester, Wolverhampton, Leicester, and other large towns, have been held to consider the prevailing distress. The Chartists continue active in the manufacturing districts: The Anti-Corn-Law Association has not relaxed its agitation.

The accounts from all parts of the country respecting the prospects of the harvest, are of the most cheering description. The rains have been moderately copious in every direction, and vegetation, which in the light soils was in many places feeling the effect of the drought, with some severity, had already got an extraordinary stimulus. If the weather continues equally propitious, we shall have the wheat harvest on the average a fortnight to three earlier than last year.

ANOTHER ATTEMPT TO ASSASSINATE THE QUEEN.

North and South American Coffee House,
LONDON, Monday evening, July 4.

We take advantage of an express from this to Liverpool, to send you details of all the most important and latest intelligence, and which will be conveyed by the North American mail steamer Acadia.

During the whole of yesterday and to day, London has been in the utmost excited state, in consequence of the apprehension of another individual who is believed to have intended an attempt on the Queen's life, and this within but a few hours of her Majesty's royal clemency having been extended towards the man Francis, whom she had but just saved from the severest penalty of the law. The monster charged with this third attempt seems to be some misshapen fiend, whose appearance only bears comparison with the foul deed with which he seems desirous to have distinguished himself. It was on her Majesty's return from the Chapel Royal yesterday, that the wretch seems to have intended his purpose; but the whole affair seems so truly revolting and opposite to the national character, that we can scarcely bring our minds to credit its truth.

It appears that, as the royal cortege was returning on Sunday from the Chapel Royal, in St. James's to Buckingham Palace, a deformed youth presented and snapped an old rusty pistol at the carriage in which her Majesty was seated. He was seized by another youth, who wrested the weapon from his hand; but the policemen in attendance refused to take him in charge, believing it to be a hoax; on which he was permitted to escape.

He was apprehended in the course of the day; when it was discovered that he had recently and repeatedly been heard to say that he admired the conduct of Francis and regretted that he had not succeeded in his attempt; that Francis was a brave fellow; and he wished he had been in Francis's place, for he would do for the Queen; that he had prime air-gun and pistol, and he would use them in the same cause.

The pistol had an old flint lock, with screw and rifle barrel. Upon detaching the barrel—which was done with some difficulty, from the screw having become exceedingly rusty, owing to its long disuse—there were found in it a portion of very coarse powder, a piece of tobacco pipe and some paper wadding. His motive is supposed to be the same as that of Francis.

Texas—A Battle.—By the arrival of the *New York* at New Orleans, Texas dates to the 17th inst. have been received. The Mexicans had attacked the post at Laparitlan, under the command of General Davis, and been repulsed. The following is General D's. account of the engagement

HEAD QUARTERS TEXAN VOLUNTEERS,
Camp Laparitlan, July 7, 1842.

This morning about daylight, the enemy, seven hundred strong, entered our old encampment, and in a few minutes attacked us in our new position, which they kept up for about 20 minutes, and then made a hasty retreat. Three Mexicans were left dead on the field, and from their trails many were dragged off; their killed and wounded could not have been less than thirty men. I am happy to inform you that we had not a man killed or wounded. My whole force, including Capt. Cameron's company of mounted gunmen, did not exceed two hundred men; the Mexican force as I learn from a wounded prisoner, consisted of two hundred regular troops and five hundred Rancheros, the whole under the command of Gen. Canales. The expedition was fitted out for the express purpose of attacking this post. They had one field piece, a four pounder.

We make a few further extracts from the *Picayune.*

The War Bill has passed the House of Representatives, and it is said would pass the Senate on Saturday last by a vote of 7 to 5. Gen. Houston himself, so it is reported, is opposed to an offensive war, or in other words to invasion; but a large majority of the people are against him.

The bill to make the President Commander in person of an army to be raised for the invasion of Mexico, giving him authority to draft one-third of the militia for the purpose, and authorizing him to hypothecate (the right to sell was stricken out) the public lands for the purpose of raising means, passed the House of Representatives on the 11th inst., by a vote of 20 to 14.

NOBLE CONDUCT.

PAYS ROUND HIS NAME.

Two little boys, while playing on some logs in the river opposite Kensington, yesterday morning, fell in, and immediately disappeared. A young man, Mr. Samuel Hoffman, sprang into the river, and after descending to the depth of about 15 feet, succeeded in rescuing one of the lads, and bringing him up. He then pursued a similar course with regard to the other, and was also successful.

On being brought to land, the boys were apparently in a lifeless state; but by rubbing and other measures, Mr. H. succeeded in recalling animation, and when last heard from they were out of danger. Too much praise cannot be bestowed upon such noble conduct.—*Phil. Inq.*

WESTERN CAROLINIAN.

SALISBURY, N. C.:

Friday, August 5, 1842.

ROWAN AND DAVIE ELECTIONS.

By the returns below it will be seen that the Federal ticket has been elected in these counties, as was to be expected, but by a most meager and reduced majority. We congratulate our friends on the result as a signal democratic triumph. The Republicans of old Rowan have done nobly in not only maintaining their vote of 1840, but increasing it greatly. Morehead's majority two years ago was 742 votes, now it is only 390, showing a democratic gain of 352 votes. *No "changes"* here!

The Federal candidate in the Senate, it will be seen, beat the Democratic candidate only 103. In 1840 the Federal majority was 265. *No "changes"* here!

The foremost Federal candidate in the Commons now runs ahead of the foremost Democratic candidate only 124 votes, and the leading Democratic candidate has been beaten only 52 votes. In 1840, the Federal majority was 678. *No "changes"* here!

Let it be observed that there has been a *Democratic gain* of some hundreds on our vote of two years ago. And now we say again, mark.—No *"changes"* here! If the Republicans of North Carolina have everywhere been as true and unwavering as in Rowan and Davie we have elected our Governor by a triumphant majority.

The Federal party read in this result the doom of Whiggery in these counties. Henceforth it is dead, dead. They feel it and show it. We have no sort of doubt but if the Democratic party had started a full ticket in time, they would have carried every thing before them. We have had but one—the Senatorial candidate—in the field through the campaign. We say again, Whiggery is dead in Rowan and Davie.

RETURNS.

For Governor.

Morehead,	1,363
Henry,	973

For the Senate.

Riblin, (Fed.)	595
Fenley, (Dem.)	492
Riblin's majority	103

For the Commons.

Long, (Fed.)	1,226
Brandon, do.	1,174
Williams, do.	1,154
Clement, (Dem.)	1,102
Crawford, do.	984
Rossman, do.	641

For Sheriff.

Long,	945
Turner,	714
Long's majority	231

It is due to Mr. Rossman to say that he was not a candidate. His friends run his name on the day of election in this County without his previous knowledge or consent.

Davidson County.—We have only partial returns from this County, but enough to show that as here, the Federal ticket has prevailed by a greatly diminished and very small majority. In Davidson as well as Rowan and Davie, the Democrats have been as true to their principles as steel, and our increase has numbered *hundreds*. *No "changes"* here either!

The great Tariff Bill.

We are glad to see that several of the Whig members from this State voted against this new Bill of Abominations. Messrs. *Rencher, Mitchell* and *Debery* voted against it;—all the other members of the party voted for it: that is—Graham, Stanly, and Washington; Mr. Rayner was absent, but it is said would have voted for it had he been in his place.

In the Senate no vote has yet been taken, but it is pretty certain that our two Senators, Graham and Mangum will go for it. We hope however, that there will be enough to defeat the infamous measure without the aid of these two faithless servants.

Congress.—"When will Congress adjourn?"—is the general inquiry—which nobody can answer. Perhaps they intend to continue their sitting to the next regular Session. The fact is, many of the present members know full well that they can never go back again, and therefore they are determined to make the most of their present opportunity. Eight dollars a day is good business these times:—eight dollars is now worth more and will buy more than sixteen would have bought some four or five years ago. But what will they do if Mr. Tyler should *veto* the bill to pay the members after the 4th of July as some of the letter writers seem to intimate that he will? If he does venture on this, Captain Botts will then find supporters in his scheme of impeachment.

The present Congress has already continued in Session longer than any one before it since the foundation of the Government, and what have they done to relieve the people or improve the condition of the country? Literally nothing at all. It is time for the people to look a little more to the doings of Congress than they have been in the habit of looking.

The North Eastern Boundary Treaty.—The rumors in the papers are so various and diverse that it is impossible to conjecture the truth of the reports as to the main points of the Treaty.—Taking all together, however, we conjecture that they are any other than creditable to this country. Very much such as might be expected from Mr. Webster.

The New York Herald, an exceedingly knowing Tyler paper, has heard that if the Senate rejects the Treaty, as it presumes that body will, Lord Ashburton will forthwith go home, and Mr. Fox the British Minister will demand his pass-ports;—which is about as true perhaps as some other things occasionally published.

"Changes."

What says the *Raleigh Register* now to our statement some time ago of "changes" in this County? It was disputed then of course. We call upon the editor to look at the vote given on Thursday last, and say whether our words have not been verified. Let him come forward fairly and honestly and acknowledge like a man what he questioned and denied. And let him remember next time that we make no statements of that kind for effect only and without good reason. No "changes" ha! Mr. Register!

The North Eastern Boundary.

By extracts which we give it will be seen that this long disputed question has been settled at last by a Treaty agreed on between Mr. Webster and the Commissioners of Maine and Massachusetts on the part of this country, and Lord Ashburton the special British Minister. From the debate on the Army Bill in the House of Representatives much excitement and great dissatisfaction appears to exist in Washington at the terms, which are not yet distinctly made public, but so far promulgated by the official organ of the Administration, the Madisonian, as to show their character: It seems from what the Globe says, that the Treaty gives up to England all the actual disputed Territory of any value, and stipulates that the United States Government shall pay to Maine and Massachusetts half a million of dollars as an indemnity for the lost Territory besides. If this indeed be the basis of the Treaty, with some minor stipulations, it is every way a most disgraceful one. Nothing less than *buying* from England at the price of dishonor, our own right long unjustly witheld.

Dishonorable and disgraceful.—A report disgraceful to the propagators, and basely false, as was doubtless well known by the circulators, was industriously extended on the day of election in many parts of this country, and throughout the West generally we presume, that Mr. Henry had *declined*. It lost him votes that we have heard of, and without question has operated against him. Unscrupulous as we well know many of the Whig file leaders to be in their political warfare at all times, we had not supposed that such perfectly dishonorable and disgraceful means would have been resorted to. Let those who were deceived by the false report, mark the false deceivers.

Eight dollars a day.—Mr. Arnold of Tenn., doubtless with the hope that it will not pass, has brought in a Bill to reduce the wages of members down to six dollars per day. As times now are, six dollars would be pretty good pay, but we suspect there will hardly be enough of honorable gentlemen of that opinion to pass the bill. The proposition is mere humbug; and Arnold himself would vote against it if necessary. The people allowed themselves to be so humbugged in 1840, that some suppose they must keep at it yet. This pretended effort to reduce the pay of members will turn out like all the other Whig humbugs.

Congress.—The Tariff Bill is undergoing a long and labored discussion in the Senate. We will give some interesting sketches of the debate hereafter.

The National Intelligencer thinks the present session will probably continue till sometime in September.

☞ We will lay before our readers next week the very able speech of Gen. Saunders on the Tariff Bill while under discussion in the House.

THE NORTH EASTERN BOUNDARY QUESTION SETTLED!

We are at length enabled to announce positively that a treaty adjusting all points in dispute between this country and Great Britain, growing out of the long unsettled North Eastern Boundary Question, has been concluded at Washington. The following official announcement appears in the Madisonian:

From the Madisonian Extra.

NORTH EASTERN BOUNDARY.

We are authorized to say that a conventional line of boundary, with its various conditions and equivalents, has been agreed on by the Executive and the British Special Envoy, with the unanimous consent of the Commissioners of Maine and Massachusetts. We congratulate all parties upon this happy and honorable result.

Terms.—We have reason to know that the Commissioners of the two States of Maine and Massachusetts have signified their assent to a line of boundary between Maine and New Brunswick.

Every body knows that the territory in dispute embraces all the region of the Upper St. John, and the general understanding now is, that this region is to be divided into unequal parts; the largest, and by far the most valuable, to be assigned to Maine; together with considerations connected with the navigation of the St. Johns, (both sides of the lower of which belong to England,) of the greatest importance to the value of the timber growing on its branches. Other important arrangements in different parts of the line, hitherto unsettled, in various places between Maine and the Lake of the Woods, are rumored as likely to take place.

We doubt not the Administration knows what it is about, and in due time we shall see. Let it be remembered, that General Jackson offered to give to *Maine one million of acres of public land* in 1832, as a loan to induce her to come to an agreement: the land to be sold by the United States, and the whole proceeds to be paid to Maine, without deduction. Another indemnity, of course, to be provided for Massachusetts, which State owned one half the land. An agreement to this effect, in substance, was signed, on the part of the United States, by Edward Livingston, Secretary of State, Louis McLane, Secretary of the Treasury, and Levi Woodbury, Secretary of the Navy, and on the part of Maine by W. P. Preble, Ruel Williams, and Nicholas Emery.

The Globe denounces the Treaty in the most unequivocal manner. We make the following extract from an article in that paper of last Thursday:

It cannot but be observed that this *unauthorized* statement, although formally announcing the "TERMS," most cautiously conceals them. It says the disputed territory is divided into two unequal parts, and "*by far the most valuable assigned to Maine.*" If we have not been misinformed as to the "TERMS," it will be easy to discover why the Secretary, in pretending to give them, shrouds them under the general declaration, that by far the most valuable part is assigned to Maine. Nothing is assigned to Maine, in fact, but a part of her own territory, which Mr. Webster has a thousand times declared there was no pretext to dispute about, and all which Great Britain values, has been assigned to her. The original treaty intended to establish a national barrier between the two nations, and expressly declared that the high lands dividing the waters of the St. Lawrence from those of the Atlantic should form that rampart. When the English Government came to look into this matter, it found that the great sweep those highlands made to the north, interposed Maine between its province of New Brunswick and Quebec, and the other important points in the Canadas. It found that, in the inclement season of the year, it could not send succor into the heart of Canada, if threatened by us; nor its invading forces into the heart of our country, through its exposed northern frontier, if their designs against the United States required it. From that moment England determined to stand out against her stipulations in the first treaty as far as she dared do in the face of the world. By the treaty of Ghent, she agreed to refer the pretension, and it was referred to the King of the Netherlands. The King of the Netherlands was naturally disposed, from his position, to decide in favor of England; but he could not. He recommended, however, that the boundary should run up the St. John and the St. Francis, so as to give England a military communication between his provinces. General Jackson—on whom this umpirage was forced by stipulations at Ghent, but who has repeatedly declared he would never leave otherwise such unquestionable rights of sovereignty to any foreign potentate under European influence to decide—was nevertheless willing (as it might be said to involve a national point of honor) to assent to the arbitrated line. To satisfy Maine, called upon to make this sacrifice—to maintain this nicest punctilio touching the national faith, General Jackson was inclined to make the loan spoken of in Mr. Webster's extra bulletin. But Maine would not listen to the proposition. Both Maine and Massachusetts protested against the severance of a State—the ceding away of a part of the Union, on a recommendation which did not decide the issue submitted in the terms of the arbitration; and General Jackson would not, under such circumstances, recognize the recommended compromise for any reward.

But what now do we see? Mr. Webster not only cedes to England all that the King of the Netherlands proposed as a concession, but he cedes another important portion of country west of the St. Francis—depriving the United States, throughout its whole range of the highlands intended as the mutual barrier between the English possessions and those of the Union. He not only yields to England the advantage of the line of military positions which the highlands afford; but he gives a still more direct military communication from Halifax to Quebec, and throws all our northwestern borders more immediately open to invasion. In eleven days an English force may now embark from Europe, and land in Halifax, wafted by steam; in a few more, they may, through the door now to be opened, reach Quebec and Montreal, and float upon those lakes, from which, during the last war, the invasion came that drenched our borders in blood. To make this additional sacrifice of territory, (without any supposed implication of honor to yield it as in the case of the arbitration,) one would think was going far enough. But this is not the extent of the concession, if we are rightly informed. To clear the way for this new stride within our borders for our dangerous rival—now becoming a very close neighbor—it is stipulated that the Government of the United States shall pay half a million of dollars to Maine.

The treaty thus admits the territory to belong to Maine; and the United States is thus reduced to the humiliating condition of paying tribute to England, through Maine.

And this is worse than directly buying our peace with money. We buy the lands of our own States; and, with this most signal avowal to the world that the right of the State is unquestionable, we pay the tribute money to buy the lands to purchase a release from the apprehensions of war. And, fearing war from our rapacious neighbor, we give him the highlands, to establish towers of strength overhanging our confines, whence he may at any time in safety assail us; and we open rivers and lakes, and military roads that all the myrmidons of Europe may have easy access to the quiet hearths of our farmers in the remotest West.

From the North Carolinian.

THEY ARE NOT TO BE TRUSTED.—THE TARIFF.

Hear what Willie P. Mangum, the leader of the Federalists in North Carolina said about the Tariff, in his speech in the Senate: 1832:

"Sir, this indirect taxation has operated as a withering blight upon all the fruits of Southern industry—it is converting the fairest regions of the earth into hopeless sterility and comparative desolation."

Hear what Gen. Harrison said in 1836, that *he never would disturb the Compromise Bill.* He was done with Tariff taxes for protection FOR EVER. Read it under his own signature:

ZANESVILLE, Nov. 2. 1836.

"GENTLEMEN: I had the honor, this moment, to receive your communication of yesterday. I regret that my remarks of yesterday was misunderstood in relation to the tariff system. What I meant to convey was, that I had been a warm advocate for that system upon its first adoption; that I still believed in the benefits it had conferred upon the country; but I certainly never had, nor ever would have, any idea of reviving it. What I said was that I would not agree to the repeal as it now stands. In other words, I am for supporting the Compromise Act, *and never will agree to its being altered or repealed.*

"In relation to the Internal Improvement system, I refer you for my sentiments to my letter to the Hon. Sherrod Williams.

WM. H. HARRISON.

"Messrs. Dustler, Taylor, and others."

Hear what George E. Badger said in his Granville speech in 1840, which the Whigs circulated about 100,000 copies of in the State:

"But why is the subject of the Tariff brought forward at all? It was settled years ago by the Compromise Act. *Who proposes to disturb it? Who desires to increase the duties? Certainly neither General Harrison nor any of his friends.* But the Administration has lately recommended to Congress the propriety of increasing some of the duties, or of imposing duties on some articles received under the compromise bill duty free. Then how stands Mr. Van Buren affected towards this subject? Is he an advocate of a Protective Tariff? You will scarcely discover from what he says, for "non committal" is his rule; but, if you look to his acts, you will find that he has been foremost among those who carry farthest the Protective system. He voted for the Tariff of 1824 and for that of 1828. The bill of 1828 was deemed so oppressive to the South, that its familiar appellation *with us* had been "the Bill of Abominations;" and it was this Bill which drove South Carolina into nullification, and very nearly produced a civil war."

Hear what the general committee of the Whig State Convention, which nominated Gov. Morehead in 1840, said about the Tariff:

"Was it *Democratic* to vote for the Tariff in its most odious and repulsive forms?" meaning the Tariff of 1828, which was to protect the manufacturers, and which to *save the Union*, was settled by the Compromise Act, which Gen. Harrison vowed never to disturb.

Hear what Gov. E. Badger's Granville speech says about a United States Bank:

"Next it is said that Gen. Harrison favors a Bank of the United States. *The charge is false.* His opinions on the contrary, are against a Bank."

Hear what the General Committee of the Whig Convention, which nominated Gov. Morehead in 1840 said about the expenses of the Federal Government:

"The fact has been *irreversibly established* that $15 000 000 will conduct its operations with vigor and facility."

So much for the most solemn written pledges; now for performance. Mangum now goes for the highest Tariff, tooth and toe nail. Badger distinguished his short reign by three signal acts; electioneering with Congress for a Bank, then denouncing Tyler for vetoing it; and lastly, for cutting off the whiskers of the Navy officers. Death deprived the country of the practical test of Gen Harrison's sincerity. The Whig Convention of the 4th of April last, 1842, which nominated Morehead for Governor, come openly out for the monster Bank and Tariff in the most odious form. Governor Morehead comes out himself for both; that is, he is "ditto." He is in debt, and wants a Bank, and owns Cotton Factories, and wants the people to pay him a higher price for cotton cloths. The Whigs spent last year $31 000,000, to carry on the Government, and their Secretary, Mr. Forward, reports to Congress that for the next three years they cannot get along under that amount, and the bill which has passed the House of Representatives, lays a tax of THIRTY TWO MILLIONS, upon the people, over, an above the revenue derived from other sources, to support the Government.

The Whigs promised to turn no man from office for opinion's sake, and yet Granger, their former Postmaster, has within the last month, admitted on the floor of Congress, he has turned out 1 700 Democrats for opinion's sake, and if he had remained in office, would have turned out 3,000 more for that cause. In this matter of butchery their conduct has been as ridiculous as unprincipled. They first killed Gen Harrison, says Mr. Proffit, with importunities to turn out *all* the Democrats; after his death, Webster, Granger, & Co., completed the bloody massacre, and filled up with Clay men; and now Tyler is cutting off the heads of all the Clay men.

HON. F. W. PICKENS.

We scarcely know in what terms to express the deep and sincere regret we feel at the intended retirement from Congress, of this highly talented and able Representative, at the close of his present term. This is not a time at which we would willingly spare one of his standing and influence from the councils of the Confederacy. His industry in research, his talent as a debater, his courtesy and gentlemanly bearing towards his opponents, and his high moral character, have ever secured for him a patient hearing, and great influence and respect. He has been a faithful and devoted public servant, and ever met with a hearty "well done," from his attached constituency; and we feel assured that, however great the sacrifice, when the State again requires his services, he will not hesitate to comply with her wishes.—*South Carolinian.*

A pitiful trick.—Gov. Morehead, in his speech here on Tuesday last, pretended to read portions of an oration delivered by Mr. Henry in 1814, to prove that he was opposed to the last war. And from the garbled sentences he read, it really appeared that Mr. Henry had opposed the war. But when Col. Hoke got hold of the document, and read it fairly, the imposition intended was so manifest that a large portion of the crowd could hardly restrain their indignation. The Governor pursued the same course in reading from the speeches &c. of other leading Democrats, and was similarly exposed by Col. Hoke. Now, if Gov. Morehead has been going all over the State, practicing these villainous deceptions, which no doubt was by to reply and correct him, he has certainly misled a great many voters, and deserves the execration of every honest man and lover of truth.—*Mecklenburg Jeffersonian.*

Gov. Morehead in his speech here on Tuesday last, repeatedly asserted that he was a thorough going Jackson Democrat, and in other portions of his speech advocated Clay Whiggery. Col Hoke, in reply to these contradictory claims, said the Governor, if he could thus humbug the people, would be a fortunate man indeed: for, I see sitting together before me a Jackson Democrat and a Clay Whig, and, according to his doctrine, both must vote for him. If they do, one or the other will certainly be humbugged—and which will it be?—Look out, ye poor Democrat!—*Ib.*

Cuba.—We have before us a table of the commerce, navigation, and revenue of the island of Cuba for the year 1841, which exhibits some very interesting facts in relation to the productiveness and commercial importance of that flourishing island. The total imports into Cuba during the year 1841 amounted in value to $25,081,408—being an increase over the imports of the year 1840 of $981,219. The importations consisted of provisions amounting to $11,032,925; manufactures of leather, cotton, woolen, linen, and silk goods, to $4,809,185; and lumber, metals, and other articles, to $10,331,340.

The total exports during the year amounted to $26,774,614—showing an increase over the preceding year of $832,831. The most prominent article of export was sugar, to the amount of $11,613,798; the second in importance was copper ore, to the amount of $4,505,490; the third, coffee, valued at $1,426,024; the fourth, cigars, to the amount of $1,331,122.

The number of American vessels that arrived at the various ports of Cuba during the year was 1,349; and the number of English vessels, 357.

Bunker Hill.—The Monument has been completed at last. The cap stone was placed, on Saturday in the presence of a great concourse of spectators and the event was announced by the firing of cannon.—*Charleston Mercury.*

A New Risk. The New York papers say that great quantities of the goods in that city are being re-shipped for the benefit of the drawback. The original duty paid by them is returned on re shipment, and as the duties are now much lower, a hand some profit may be made by giving them an airing on the Atlantic and then returning them to port.—*Ib.*

A Credible Story.—A late German newspaper gives the following credible narrative:

In an imperial city, lately, a criminal was condemned to be beheaded, who had a singular itching to play at nine pins. While his sentence was pronouncing he had the temerity to offer a request to be permitted to play once more at his favorite game at the place of execution, and then he said he should submit without a murmur. As the last prayer of a dying man, his request was granted. When arrived at the solemn spot, he found every thing prepared, the pins being set up and the bowl being ready. He played with no little earnestness; but the Sheriff at length, seeing that he showed no inclination to desist, privately ordered the executioner to stalk the blow as he stooped for the bowl. The executioner did so, and the head dropped into the culprit's hand as he raised himself to see what had occurred; he immediately aimed at the nine, conceiving that it was the bowl which he grasped. All nine falling, the head loudly exclaimed, "I have won the game."

Walking Advertisements.—In London the quacks hire a man to walk up and down with huge bills stuck all over him, so that he that runs may read. They have commenced the same system in this country and have judiciously selected the prince of charlatans as the first walking advertisement.—Whenever any manufacturer wishes to make gain by increasing his notoriety, he forthwith sends Mr. Clay a specimen of his work, whether coat, hat, breeches, or night-cap—and he immediately orders the said manufacturer to be praised and published gratis in all the Whig newspapers of the Union. The last advertisement Mr. Clay has been labeled with, was "a superb white beaver hat" the merits of which he cries in the following words:

"It fits me exactly, and coming, as it does, from faithful, long tried and highly esteemed friends, it is a most acceptable present. May the head of that man, who would not desire the protection of his own brethren and fellow citizens against the productions of foreign industry, never be covered with such a Hat!"

Next to Mr. Bumble's hypothetical anathema on cats that did not know when they were well off, we know not where we have seen a more touching flight of oratory than this of Mr. Clay's.

MARRIED,

In this County, on the 4th instant, by the Rev. John D. Scheck, *Mr. Henry Stoller*, of this Town, to Miss *Elizabeth Willis*, of this County.

In this County, on the 12th ult., by Allen Rose, Esq., *Mr. John Ritchie* to Miss *Eve Walker*.

In Mecklenburg County, on the 26th ult., by the Rev. J. M. M'Caldwell, *Mr. A. Hamilton Dinkins*, of Mississippi, to Miss *Cynthia D. Springs*, daughter of the late William Springs.

DIED,

In this Town, on the 29th ultimo, Mrs. *Mary Kerns*, consort of Peter Kerns.

In this County, on the 7th ult., *William F.*, son of Mr. Henry and Drucilla Leppard, aged about 6 years.

In this County, on the 27th ult, Mr. *Alexander Innis*, aged 21 years.

In this County, on the 31st. ult., of fever, in the 5th year of her age, *Mary Jane*, daughter of the Rev. Jas. D. Hall.

Ecclesiastical Notice.

THE Presbytery of Concord will meet at Asheville, Buncombe County, on Thursday, the 25th inst., at 11 o'clock, A. M.

STEPHEN FRONTIS,
Stated Clerk.

August 3rd, 1842.

The Charlotte, Rutherfordton and Asheville papers will please give the above a few insertions.

HEAD-QUARTERS,
SALISBURY, July 29, 1842.

Attention!

OFFICERS OF THE 64th REGIMENT!

YOU are hereby commanded to parade at the Court-House, in the Town of Salisbury, on Saturday, the 13th of August next, at 10 o'clock, A. M., armed with muskets for the purpose of Drill and Court martial.

By order of
R. W. LONG, Col. Com'dt.
GEO. M. WEANT, Adj't.

JOHN W. ELLIS,
Attorney at Law,
SALISBURY, N. C.
Office 2nd door of Mr. Cowan's Brick Row.

An Overcoat Lost.

LOST sometime in the latter part of the winter or first part of the spring, a very fine drab Overcoat, with a spot of Painter's ink on the right skirt. Any person returning said coat to this Office will be liberally rewarded.

July 29, 1842. tf.

FOR SALE.

THE SUBSCRIBER offers for sale on cheap terms, a fine new Close Carriage and excellent service able Match Horses.

JOHN I. SHAVER.

April 22, 1842. tf

Wanted,

THREE or four families to work at the Salisbury Factory—none but those who can come well recommended for industry, and sobriety, need apply.

J. RHODES BROWNE, Ag't.

Salisbury, June 3, 1842. tf

Blanks For Sale Here.

FOR SALE.

THE Subscriber having determined on removing to the South, wishes to dispose of his valuable Plantation, lying within three miles of Salisbury, on the Stage road leading to Mr. Locke's bridge and to Lexington, Salem and Raleigh, &c.; it is the same formerly owned by William H. Slaughter, Esq., and it is presumed generally well known. The tract contains

260 ACRES,

some of which is cleared and under cultivation, and about ten of it first rate meadow land, it is watered by Crane Creek and two branches which run through the land, an excellent orchard, consisting of a great variety of very choice

Apple, Peach and Cherry Trees.

There are two dwelling Houses on the tract, the one on the road is well calculated for a house of entertainment, it being a large two story building, very convenient, having all necessary out houses conveniently arranged, and supplied with an excellent spring of water. The other dwelling house is near the meadow ground and a first rate spring, from which it is supplied with water, and a large barn which makes it convenient for picking away hay. The above property is pleasantly situated, and remarkably health.

The subscriber being anxious to sell will give a bargain, those wishing for further information can be gratified by calling on the premises, on the subscriber.

JOHN T. BOWLES.

Walnut Ridge, Rowan Co., N. C., April 29, 1842. tf

THE CHICORA,

OR

MISSIONER OF THE SOUTH.

UNDER this title, the Subscribers propose publishing in the City of Charleston a WEEKLY PAPER, to be devoted to LITERATURE, SCIENCE, the ARTS, MECHANICS, AGRICULTURE, EDUCATION, and GENERAL INTELLIGENCE—in a word, to whatever may impart instruction or afford amusement to each class, profession or calling of our people. In politics and religion, *The Chicora* will occupy strictly neutral ground; yet sufficient attention will be paid to both, to enable the reader to learn how prospers the religious and political condition of the country.

A paper devoted to the purposes above stated, has long been a *desideratum* at the South; and it is to meet this, that *The Chicora* is now proposed to be issued. The Subscribers are aware their promises may appear too confident, after the repeated failure of Southern periodicals; but they beg leave to say, that so complete are the arrangements they have made—so extensive the correspondence they have secured—so valuable the aid, both of Northern and Southern talent they have enlisted—that with the kindly feelings and liberal patronage of the South, they have no fears for the result.

The *Literary Department* of the CHICORA will be supplied with articles of rare and substantial merit, with reviews and critiques of all the new works of the day, and with original tales, sketches, works of fiction, biographies and poetry from the pens of several of the most gifted authors, both of the North and South.

The *Scientific* and *Mechanical Department* will be enriched with essays and illustrations from individuals high in public estimation, as thoroughly practical men, which, together, with the Agricultural communications already secured to the paper from various portions of the country, will form a compendium of useful instruction invaluable to the artisan and planter.

In this Department of *General Intelligence*, the subscribers believe the CHICORA will take a stand which will not be surpassed by any Journal of the Union. As one of the subscribers will make it his constant business to visit every section of our country; and through means of an extensive acquaintance already possessed in the cities of our sea-board and the West, a weekly correspondence will be established with Boston, New-York, Philadelphia, Baltimore, Washington, Cincinnati and New-Orleans, through which will be obtained, not only the earliest information in regard to all foreign and domestic matters of importance, Prices current of Southern products and monetary affairs of moment in the different States, but also the opinions of judicious men in regard to Commercial prospects, and matters of an economical, civil, and political character. Nor, since

A little folly now and then,
Is relished by the wisest men,

do they intend to exclude those lighter articles of information, familiarly designated the chit chat of the day, which, while they may serve to amuse a weary or listless hour, have at the same time the higher effect of acquainting us with the character and customs of our Northern and Western neighbors, and connecting more closely the bonds of unity between us.

Feeling assured then, of their ability to meet the wishes of the Southern community, and to establish a paper on the most approved, useful and popular plan, and hereby pledging themselves that no exertion shall be wanting on their part, not only most fully to redeem, but even to exceed the promises they make, they respectfully solicit the patronage of the good people of South Carolina and her sister States.

The CHICORA will be printed on an imperial sheet of the very best paper and type, and shall be embellished with portraits of our distinguished men, and views illustrative of our scenery. The price will be $5 per annum, payable upon the delivery of the first number.

R. S. DODGE,
N. B. CARROLL.

July 1, 1842.

PROSPECTUS
OF THE
Western Carolina Temperance Advocate.

A monthly paper devoted to the Temperance Reform
Published at Asheville, N. C., and edited
BY D. R. M'ANALLY.

A TEMPERANCE CONVENTION that was held at this place early in september, resolved on publishing a paper of the above title and character, and appointed Dr. John Dickson and D. R. M'Anally to conduct it. From the many pressing engagements, Dr. Dickson already has, he deems it impracticable for him to be recognized as one of the editors, though he will cheerfully use all his influence otherwise, to promote its interest; the subscriber therefore, proceeds to issue this Prospectus in his own name, with a hope that he will be aided in the undertaking, by all the friends of the Temperance cause throughout the country, and that the paper may soon have an extensive circulation.

Friends of the Temperance Cause! to you we make a most earnest appeal—while thousands upon thousands of dollars are annually expended at theatres, at circuses, at the race track, at groceries, while no pains are spared, the luxury of retirement and ease foregone, and no labor deemed too severe to advance the interests of political aspirants, can you not do something in a cause that must be dear to every true patriot, philanthropist, and christian? Recollect there are but few very few, such papers in all the Southern country. The Western part of North Carolina, the Western part of Virginia, and the Eastern part of Tennessee particularly, need a periodical of this kind, and it is for you now to say whether they shall have it.

The very low price at which it was fixed by the Convention, will make it necessary, that a very large subscription be had, before the publication of it can be justified.

TERMS.

The Western Carolina Temperance Advocate will be published on a medium sheet, in quarto form, each number making eight pages, and will be furnished at the very low price of *Fifty* Cents a copy. Where single copies are taken, the payment must be made invariably upon the reception of the first number.

☞ Postmasters, editors or publishers of papers, and all Ministers of the Gospel, are authorized agents.

Wanted,

THREE or four families to work at the Salisbury Factory—none but those who can come well recommended for industry, and sobriety, need apply.

J. RHODES BROWNE, Ag't.

Salisbury, June 3, 1842. tf

IMPORTANT WORK!

NOW IN THE COURSE OF PUBLICATION.

A DICTIONARY OF
Arts, Manufactures and Mines,

CONTAINING A CLEAR EXPOSITION OF THEIR PRINCIPLES AND PRACTICES.

By ANDREW URE, *M. D, F. R. S. M. G. S. M. A. S. Lond., Mem. Acad. N. S. Philad., S. Ph. Soc. N. Germ. Hanov., Mulh, &c. &c. &c.*

ILLUSTRATED WITH ONE THOUSAND TWO HUNDRED AND FORTY-ONE ENGRAVINGS.

THIS is unquestionably the most popular work of the kind ever published, and a book most admirably adapted to the wants of all classes of the community. The following are the important objects which the learned author endeavors to accomplish:

1st. To instruct the Manufacturer, Metallurgist and Tradesman in the principle of their respective processes, so as to render them, in reality, the masters of their business; and, to emancipate them from a state of bondage to such as are too commonly governed by blind prejudice and a vicious routine.

2ndly. To afford Merchants, Brokers, Drysalters, Druggists, and officers of the Revenue, characteristic descriptions of the commodities which pass through their hands.

3rdly. By exhibiting some of the finest developments of Chemistry and Physics, to lay open an excellent practical school to Students of these kindred sciences.

4thly. To teach Capitalists, who may be desirous of placing their funds in some productive branch of industry, to select, judiciously, among plausible claimants.

5thly. To enable gentlemen of the Law to become well acquainted with the nature of those patent schemes, which are so apt to give rise to litigation.

6thly. To present to legislators such a clear exposition of the staple manufactures, as may dissuade them from enacting laws which obstruct industry, or cherish one branch of it to the injury of many others.

And lastly, to give the general reader, intent chiefly on Intellectual Cultivation, views of many of the noblest achievments of Science, in effecting those grand transformations of matter to which Great Britain and the United States owe their permanent wealth, rank and power among the nations of the earth.

The latest statistics of every important object of Manufacture are given from the best, and usually from official authority at the end of each article.

The work will be printed from the 2d London Edition, which sells for $12 a copy. It will be put on good paper, in new brevier type, and will make about 1400 8vo. pages. It will be issued in twenty-one semi-monthly numbers, in covers, at 25 cents each, payable on delivery.

☞ To any person sending us five dollars at one time in advance, we will forward the numbers by mail, post paid, as soon as they come from the press.

To suitable agents this affords a rare opportunity, as we can put the work to them on terms extremely favorable. In every manufacturing town, and every village throughout the United States and Canada subscribers may be obtained with the greatest facility. Address, post paid, D. Appleton & Co., 200 Broadway, New York.

*** To every editor who gives this advertisement entire 12 insertions, we will forward, to order, one copy of the whole work, provided the paper containing this notice be sent to the New York Watchman, N. York.

March 11, 1-42.

DICTIONARY OF ARTS, MANUFACTURES & MINES.

THE patrons of this work are respectfully informed, that the undersigned have purchased the entire stock and right of Mr. SUNDERLAND, in this work, and will continue its publication every fortnight till completed.—Editors will please notice the change in the advertisements. The terms will be adhered to in all respects as advertised. Please address the subscribers, post-paid,

D. APPLETON & CO.,
200, *Broadway, N. Y.*

PROSPECTUS
OF THE
SPECTATOR.

THE Subscribers propose to publish, at the seat of Government, a Weekly Newspaper, to be called "THE SPECTATOR." They believe that such a publication will not be superfluous. Its plan will be different from that of the papers already established in Washington. It will not give the debates at length, but present a comprehensive and satisfactory summary of the proceedings in both Houses of Congress, with such comment or remarks as will contribute to their elucidation. Striking or interesting speeches will also be inserted, from time to time, of such extracts therefrom as may be most worthy of attention.

The editorial department will discuss the questions of the day with spirit and with fairness, and in a manner which, it is hoped, will prove acceptable to the popular taste. A familiarity with domestic politics, acquired by a residence at the capitol, and the sojourn of one of them abroad, of similar duration, at an interesting period of European history, have given them some slight advantages for the task proposed. Communications from intelligent sources will also be furnished, and it shall be their effort to present to their readers that attractive variety, without which the most important topics are apt to pall upon the public mind. Events are constantly occurring at home & abroad, beyond the sphere of mere personal and party politics, attention to which cannot fail to elucidate political questions, and promote national interests. Judicious selections from foreign journals, which are so accessible in Washington, continental as well as English, (popular attention in this country being directed too exclusively to the latter,) cannot but interest the enquiring reader, whose liberal curiosity and expansive sympathies extend beyond the confines, however ample, of his own country. Nor will literature and general criticism be neglected, though kept subordinate to the paramount ends of a political journal. In a word, it is the design of the subscribers to furnish a spirited paper, for which, they are persuaded, peculiar facilities are found at the seat of Government.

Without appealing to their past position and exertions, they will extent themselves here with declaring that their opinions are thoroughly and unchangeably Democratic, yet, they would fain hope, not illiberal or uncharitable. They will discuss questions and judge men with freedom, yet with that moderation which gives additional strength to firmness, and that candor which is the best proof and pledge of sincerity.

They are fully sensible of the doubts and difficulties which must ever attend a novel undertaking of this nature. But one man may succeed, where another has failed; and when one effort has proved abortive, a second may triumph over every obstacle. It has been said, by a wise and a great man, that no human enterprise would be attempted if every objection must first be removed. The subscribers have resolved to try, at least; and all they ask of their friends is a kind support of their first and feeble steps. They venture, also, to express a hope that Editors, personally or politically friendly, will give this brief prospectus an insertion; a favor which they will be happy to acknowledge in a suitable manner.

J. L. MARTIN,
J. HEART.

TERMS.

The Spectator will be published weekly, at Three Dollars per annum, and proportionably for shorter periods, payable invariably in advance; or Five Dollars for two subscriptions, or for two years. It is proposed to issue the first number early in June.

Postmasters are authorized to remit subscriptions. Letters and communications to the Editors must be post paid or free. Address

MARTIN & HEART,
June 3, 1842. Washington, D. C.

SALISBURY FACTORY.

THIS establishment is now in complete operation. The Company are manufacturing

Cotton Yarn, Sheeting, Shirting and Osnaburg, of a superior quality,

which they offer to the public at the lowest market prices. Merchants and others who will examine qualities, and compare prices, will find it to their interest to purchase

J. RHODES BROWNE, Ag't.

Salisbury, June 3, 1842. tf

State of North Carolina,

DAVIDSON COUNTY.

IN EQUITY.

Daniel Delap,
vs
Thomas Stuart, William Stuart, Sarah Stuart, Daniel Stuart, Peggy Stuart, and Levina Stuart.

It appearing to the satisfaction of the Court that Daniel Stuart, Peggy Stuart, and Levina Stuart, Defendants in this case live beyond the limits of this State, It is, therefore, ordered that publication be made for six successive weeks in the Western Carolinian for said Defendants to appear and answer at the next term of this Court, to be held for the County of Davidson at the Court-House in Lexington, on the 1st Monday after the 4th Monday in September next, or Judgment pro confesso will be entered as to them.

Witness, W. Womack, Clerk and Master of said Court at Office the 1st Monday after the 4th Monday in March, 1842.

W. WOMACK, C. M. E.

May 27, 1842.—6w—Printer's fee $5 50.

THE FAMILY NEWSPAPER.

THE PHILADELPHIA
SATURDAY COURIER.

WITH THE LARGEST CIRCULATION IN THE WORLD!!

The publishers of this old established and universally popular Family Journal, would deem it superogatory to say a word in commendation of its past or present excellence and usefulness. Its unrivalled and increasing circulation, (over 35,000,) is its best recommendation. For the future, however, a determination to be FIRST in the van of the American Newspaper Weekly Press, will call for increased expenditures and renewed attractions for the coming year, 1842, not the least of which will be an improvement in the quality of the paper, and addition of popular contributors, embracing, we fully believe, the best list to any similar Journal in the world.

The Courier is independent in its character, fearlessly pursuing a straightforward course, and supporting the best interests of the public. It is strictly neutral in politics and religion. It will maintain a high tone of morals, and not an article will appear in its pages which should not find a place at every fireside. It has more than double the number of constant readers, to that of any other paper published in the country, embracing the best families of our Republic.

AMERICAN TALES.

Every one should be proud to patronise the Philadelphia Saturday Courier, as by its unbroken series of original *American Tales*, by such native writers as Mrs. Caroline Lee Hentz, Mrs. St. Leon Loud, "The Lady of Maryland," Professor Ingrahame, T. S. Arthur, Esq., Miss Sedgwick, Miss Leslie, and many others, it has justly earned the title of the *American Family Newspaper*.

Foreign Literature and News.

Determined to spare no expense in making the Saturday Courier a perfect model of a Universal Family Newspaper, of equal interest to all classes and persons of every station, we have made arrangements to receive all the Magazines and papers of interest, published in England and on the Continent, the news and gems of which are immediately transferred to its columns, thus giving to emigrants, as well as others a correct and connected account of whatever occurs of interest, either at home or abroad.

THE MARKETS.

Particular care is taken to procure the earliest advices in reference to the prices of all kinds of Grain, Provision, Produce, &c., the state of Stocks, Banks, Money and Loans, and our extensive arrangements will hereafter render our *Prices Current* of inestimable interest to the traveller, the farmer, and all business classes whatsoever.

The general character of the Courier is well known. Its columns contain a great variety of

TALES, NARRATIVES, ESSAYS, AND BIOGRAPHIES,

and articles in Literature, Science, the Arts, Mechanics Agriculture, Education, Music, News, Health, Amusement, and in fact, in every department usually discussed in a Universal Family Newspaper, from such writers as

Mrs. C. Lee Hentz,	Mrs. S. C. Hall,
Charles Dickens, (Boz,)	Professor Dunglison,
Professor Ingrahame,	M. M'Michael,
T. S. Arthur,	Miss Ellen S. Rand,
J. Sheridan Knowles,	George P. Morris,
Mrs. M. St. Leon Loud,	Mrs. Gore,
Douglass Jerrold,	Joseph R. Chandler,
Miss Sedgwick,	Miss Leslie,
Wm. E. Burton,	Professor J. Frost,
Lieut. G. W. Patten,	Lydia H. Sigourney,
Thos. Campbell,	Hon. Robert T. Conrad,
Miss Mitford,	Robert Morris,
Professor Wines,	Mrs. C. H. W. Ewing,
E. L. Bulwer,	A. Green, Jr.,
Joseph C. Neal,	John Neal,
Thos. G. Spear,	Countess of Blessington,
Capt. Marryatt, R. N.	Lucy Seymour.
R. Penn Smith,	

TO AGENTS—TERMS.

The terms of the Courier are $2 per annum, payable in advance, but when any one will offer to procure ten new subscribers, and send us $15, *post paid and postage free*, we will receipt for one for each. Seven copies for $10, three copies for $5, or one copy three years for $5.

CLUBBING.

Two copies of the Saturday Courier, and Godey's Lady's Book, one year, will be sent for $5.

Five copies of the Saturday Courier, and Godey's Lady's Book, one year, will be sent for $10.

Address, M'MAKIN & HOLDEN,
Philadelphia.

Those with whom we exchange, will add to their many obligations by copying the above, or referring to it in their columns.

PROPOSALS

For publishing in the City of Richmond, a new Weekly Paper, to be entitled

THE VIRGINIA DEMOCRAT,

IT will be printed on good paper, weekly, until after the next election, at the uncommonly low price of Twenty Five cents to a single subscriber, *nine* copies for Two Dollars, TWENTY-THREE copies for Five Dollars, FIFTY copies for Ten Dollars, payable invariably in advance.

It will wage an uncompromising war with all the ruinous schemes now advocated and supported by the Federal party; and nothing shall be left undone, which the most zealous exertions can accomplish, to effect the entire overthrow of the Federal faction at the ensuing election. The articles will be brief, pithy and pungent, but yet courteous and respectful; Federalism in all its camelion forms and Protean shapes, will be handled without gloves.

We respectfully ask that a generous patronage may be bestowed upon our efforts to promote the success of the cause in which we are engaged. Orders addressed to THEOPHILUS FISK, will receive prompt attention.

March 18, 1842.

TO THE TANNERS
OF THE
UNITED STATES.

THE Undersigned have taken out a PATENT for an improvement made by themselves in the important art of

Finishing Leather.

This improvement consists in a new mixture, of their invention, which is applied to the leather, and which saves the expense of tallow and the labor of whitening. They do not offer it to the public without having themselves effectually tested it, nor on their own recommendation alone, but ask attention to the certificates given below by highly respectable and experienced Tanners who have examined the invention, and being satisfied of its usefulness, have purchased rights:—and also to the certificates of the Boot and Shoe-makers who bear testimony to the quality and finish of the leather.

WM. A. RONALD,
HENRY C. MILLER.

☞ Letters to the subscribers should be addressed, *China Grove*, Rowan County, N. C.

March 4, 1842. 6t

CERTIFICATES:

At the request of Messrs. Ronald & Miller, and for our own satisfaction, we have particularly examined their improved plan of finishing leather, and pronounce it altogether beyond our expectation for value; and we cheerfully recommend it to the Tanners of the Country as a great saving of labor and expense, and as giving a fine gloss and high finish to the leather. Being satisfied of this, we have purchased for ourselves the right to use their patent.

JOHN CLARK,
Tanner, Salisbury.
JOHN SLOOP, Jr.,
LEVI COWAN,
WM. S. COWAN,
Tanners, Rowan County.

We have manufactured a considerable quantity of leather finished on the improved plan, lately invented by Messrs. Ronald & Miller, and we consider it of the best quality, both for beauty of finish, and lasting property.

JAS. D. GLOVER,
WM. LAMBETH,
JOHN THOMPSON,
Boot and Shoe-makers, Salisbury.

GARDEN SEEDS.

A large variety of Garden Seeds for sale at the Salisbury Drug-Store, by C. B. WHEELER.

February 18, 1842. tf

NOTICE.

THE Subscriber has opened a Public House, in Mocksville, Davie County, where he is prepared to accommodate Boarders and Travellers in a style which he hopes will prove satisfactory to all who may favor him with their custom.

His Stables will be abundantly furnished with every thing necessary in the line of Provender;—his Bar well supplied with a variety of liquors.

His charges will be moderate. All riotous and disorderly conduct will be strictly prohibited. Call and try me.

E. R. BIRCKHEAD.

March 11, 1842 tf

—MILL IRONS.—

THERE may be had at C. Fisher's Foundry, on South Yadkin River, Mill Irons of almost all descriptions used in this country.

—SUCH AS—

Saw Mill Irons, Gudgeons all sorts, Wheels of all sizes, &c.—When not on hand, they may be made to order at a short notice.

WILLIAMSON HARRIS, Agent.

December 31, 1841 tf.

PROSPECTUS
OF THE
North Carolina Temperance Union.

THE State Temperance Society of N. C. at its annual meeting, directed its Executive Committee to take measures for the establishment, at this place, of a Journal, devoted to the cause of Temperance.

In obedience to their wishes, and impressed with the importance of such a publication, the Committee have determined, if sufficient encouragement can be obtained, to issue the first number of such a publication, to be called the NORTH CAROLINA TEMPERANCE UNION, on the first of January next.

The leading object of the Union will be, the dissemination of Temperance principles. We shall endeavor to present in its pages, a full record of the progress of the Temperance cause in our own and in foreign lands—of its effect upon individuals and communities—and original articles in defence of its principles, and in reply to the various objections urged against it.

While, however, the promotion of Temperance will be the first and leading object of our Journal, it is our intention, that its pages shall be enlivened by a general summary of the most important events of the day, and by particular attention to the interest of Agriculture.

In carrying out this object, the Committee look with confidence to the friends of Temperance, particularly in North Carolina, for aid and support. A new impulse has been given to the cause in this State. Were this the proper occasion, we could tell a tale of what has been passing under our own eyes, which would send a thrill of joy through every benevolent heart. The reformation of the inebriate has commenced, and is still going on with a power and success, which the most sanguine never dared to anticipate. Give us but the means of communication, and we trust that an influence will go forth from the Capitol of the old North State, to its remotest boundary, that will tell upon its happiness and prosperity through all future generations.

Permit us, then, most earnestly to appeal to every friend of Temperance, Morality, and good order, to aid us *promptly*. As the object is to commence with the new year, *delay* on the part of its friends may be fatal. Let every individual then, who feels an interest in our success, and every Temperance Society, become responsible, *at once* for the number of copies, which they suppose can be circulated in their vicinity, and forward their names immediately, for 10, 20, or 50 copies, as they may think the demand of their neighborhood may justify. In this way only, can we hope for success in our effort.

At a meeting of the Executive Committee of the N. C. Temperance Society, the following resolution was adopted: Whereas, arrangements have been made to commence the publication of a Temperance Journal in the City of Raleigh, on the first week of January next, provided ONE THOUSAND Subscribers can be obtained.

Resolved, That it be most earnestly recommended to each of the Officers of the State Temperance Society, and to the members of the late State Convention, and to any who are friendly to the cause, immediately after the receipt of this resolution, to become responsible for from 10 to 50 Subscribers, so that the publication may commence at the time contemplated.

By order of the Executive Committee of the North Carolina State Temperance Society.

TERMS:

The North Carolina Temperance Union will be published weekly on a medium sheet, (say 26 by 18 inches,) at One Dollar and Fifty Cents per annum, payable IN ADVANCE. Letters containing Subscribers names and remittances, must be directed, postpaid or free, to the Treasurer of the Society, JAMES BROWN, Raleigh, North Carolina.

All the newspapers in the State are respectfully requested to give this Prospectus one or two insertions.

THE MARKETS.

AT SALISBURY, AUGUST 5, 1842.

Beef,	5 a 6½	Iron,	3½ a 5
Bacon,	7½ a 8	Lard,	5 a 6
Brandy, (peach)	30 a 35	Molasses,	37½ a 40
Do (apple)	25 a	Nails,	6a 7
Butter,	10 a 12½	Oats,	15 a 18
Beeswax,	18 a 20	Pork,	4 a 4½
Bagging,	18 a 25	Rice, (quart)	12½
Bale Rope,	10 a 12½	Sugar, (brown)	6 a 10
Cotton, (clean)	7 a	Do (loaf,)	14 a 16
Corn,	a 30	Salt, (bu.)	1 00 a $1 00
Coffee,	10 a 12	Do (sack)	3 00 a $3 25
Flour,	$4 00 a 4 50	Steel, (blister)	10 a
Feathers,	25 a 30	Do (cast	25 a 30
Flaxseed,	75 a 80	Tallow,	8
Do Oil,	90 a $1	Whisky,	25 a

AT CHERAW, S. C., JULY 26, 1842.

Beef, (scarce)	3	Flour,	5 00 a 8½
Bacon,	5 a 8	Feathers,	37 a 40
Butter,	12½ a 15	Lard, (scarce)	7 a 8
Beeswax,	22 a 25	Molasses,	35 a 40
Bagging,	20 a 25	Oats,	37 a 40
Bale Rope,	10 a 12½	Rice, (100 lbs)	4 a 85
Coffee,	12½ a 15	Sugar,	10 a 12
Cotton,	7 a 8	Salt, (sack)	2 75
Corn, (scarce)	50 a 62	Do (bushel)	87½ a 81

AT CAMDEN, S. C., JULY 27, 1842

Beef,	4 a 6	Cotton,	4 a 8½
Bacon,	6 a 9	Corn,	50
Butter,	15 a 18	Flour,	7 00
Beeswax,	18 a 20	Feathers,	27 a 40
Bagging,	26	Lard,	10 a 12
Bale Rope,	12½	Molasses,	33 a 39
Coffee,	11 a 15	Oats,	45 a 56

PROSPECTUS
OF THE
Congressional Globe and Appendix.

THESE works have now been published by me for ten consecutive sessions of Congress. Commencing with the session of 1832-3. They have had such wide circulation, and have been so universally approved and sought after by the public, that we deem it necessary only in this Prospectus to say that they will be continued at the next session of Congress, and to state, succinctly, their contents, the form in which they will be printed, and the prices for them.

The Congressional Globe is made up of the daily proceedings of the two Houses of Congress. The speeches of the members are abridged, or condensed, to bring them into a reasonable, or readable length. All the resolutions offered, or motions made, are given at length, in the mover's own words; and the yeas and nays on all the important questions. It is printed with small type—brevier and nonpareil—on a double royal sheet, in quarto form, each number containing 16 royal quarto pages. It is printed as fast as the business done in Congress furnishes matter enough for a number—usually one number, but sometimes two numbers a week. We have invariably printed more numbers than there were weeks in a session. The approaching session of Congress, it is expected, will continue 7 months, if so, subscribers may expect between 20 and 40 numbers, which, together, will make between 320 and 600 royal quarto pages.

The Appendix is made up of the PRESIDENT'S annual message, the reports of the principal officers of the Government that accompany it, and all the long speeches of members of Congress, written out or revised by themselves. It is printed in the same form as the Congressional Globe, and usually makes about the same number of pages. Heretofore, on account of the *set* speeches being so numerous and so long, we have not completed the Appendix until one or two months after the close of the session; but, in future, we intend to print the speeches as fast as they shall be prepared, and of course shall complete the work within a few days after the adjournment.

Each of these works is complete in itself; but it is necessary for every subscriber who desires a full knowledge of the proceedings of Congress, to have both; because, then, if there should be any ambiguity in the synopsis of the speech, or any denial of its correctness, as published in the Congressional Globe, the reader may return to the Appendix to see the speech at length, corrected by the member himself.

Now, there is no source but the Congressional Globe and Appendix, from which a person can obtain a full history of the proceedings of Congress. GALES and SEATON'S Register of Debates, which contained a history, has been suspended for three or four years. It cost about five times as much for a session as the Congressional Globe and Appendix, and did not contain an equal amount of matter, a great portion of the current proceedings being omitted. We are enabled to print the Congressional Globe and Appendix at the low rate now proposed, by having a large quantity of type, and keeping the Congressional matter that we set up for the daily and semi-weekly Globes, standing for the Congressional Globe and Appendix. If we had to set up the matter purposely for these works, we could not afford to print them for double the price now charged.

Complete Indexes to both the Congressional Globe and the Appendix are printed at the close of each session, and sent to all subscribers for them.

We have on hand 3,000 or 4,000 surplus copies of the Congressional Globe and Appendix for the last Session, which make together near one thousand royal quarto pages. They give the fullest history of Congress that has ever been published. We now sell them for $1 each; that is, $1 for the Congressional Globe, and $1 for the Appendix. We propose to let subscribers for the Congressional Globe and Appendix for the next session, have them for 50 cent each. They will be necessary to understand fully the proceedings of the next session. The important matters discussed at the last, will be brought up at the next session, in consequence of the universal dissatisfaction evinced in the late elections with the vast and novel system of policy which the powers have introduced, and which was forced through Congress without consulting public opinion, or even allowing the full discussion usual in regard to subjects of ordinary interest. The reports of the Congressional Globe and Appendix are not in the least degree affected by the party bias of the Editor. They are given precisely as written out by the Reporters and the members themselves. And the whole are subject to the revision and correction of the speakers, as they pass in review in our daily sheet, in case any misunderstanding or misrepresentation of their remarks should occur.

We make a daily analysis of the doings in Congress, and give our opinions in it freely, but this is published only in the Daily, Semi-weekly, and Weekly Globes. The *Daily Globe* is $10, the Semi-weekly Globe $5 per annum, *in advance*. The Weekly Globe is printed in the same form as the Congressional Globe and Appendix, and a complete index made to it at the end of each year.

TERMS.

For the Congressional Globe and Appendix for the last Extra Session, $1.

For the Congressional Globe for the next session, $1 per copy.

For the Appendix for the next session, $1 per copy.

Six copies of either of the above works will be sent for $5; twelve copies for $10, and so on in proportion for a greater number.

Payments may be transmitted by mail, *postage paid*, at our risk. By a rule of the Post Office Department, postmasters are permitted to frank letters containing money for subscriptions.

The notes of any bank, current where a subscriber resides, will be received by us at par.

To insure all the numbers, the subscriptions should be in Washington by the 15th December next, at farthest, though it is probable that we shall print enough surplus copies to fill every subscription that may be paid before the 1st day of January next.

No attention will be paid to any order unless the money accompanies it.

BLAIR & RIVES.

Washington City, October 25, 1841